

The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST SALE.

No. 540.

Registered at the G. P. O.
as a Newspaper.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 26, 1905.

One Halfpenny.

FOURTH TEST MATCH AS SEEN BY "RIP."



The famous cricket artist has here depicted in his usual happy fashion all the leading incidents of England's first innings in the fourth Test match at Manchester. No one will quarrel with him for making Jackson the principal figure in his composition, for both as captain and batsman the popular Yorkshire amateur has been so far the hero of the match.

SECRET OF TSAR AND KAISER.

German Emperor Acting as a Commercial Traveller.

TO THWART ENGLAND.

Anxious To Secure Contract for Russia's New Shipyards.

MILLIONS AT STAKE.

What is the real secret of the Kaiser's meeting with the Tsar? All Europe is racking its brains to solve the mystery.

Does it indicate a re-shuffle of European alliances, a German loan to Russia, friendly support to the peace negotiations (with a view to a substantial brokerage for Germany), or a threat to the rising power of Japan?

All these points are discussed at length in the various papers. As a matter of fact, the *Daily Mirror* learns on high authority that the meeting has a very simple explanation.

The Kaiser is playing the part of an Imperial commercial traveller. He carries no samples. He travels in a warship. But he is simply a "commercial gentleman" in spite of that.

The fact is that Russia is going to build a great naval station and shipbuilding establishment at Riga, on the Baltic. They will be the headquarters of the new Russian navy that is to be a sort of Portsmouth, Chatham, Woolwich, and Devonport rolled into one.

They will cost many millions—some say as much as £50,000,000. An English firm has been mentioned in connection with the giving of the contract, but the matter is not decided.

BUSINESS-LIKE KAISER.

The Kaiser, good business man as he is, despite all eccentricities, sees his chance to benefit German industry and take away a lucrative contract from his English rivals. His talk with the Tsar no doubt roamed over a great variety of subjects, and hints were probably freely given of what Germany would do to help her dear neighbour. But the Riga contracts were the conversational piece de resistance.

The Kaiser's visit to Constantinople was followed by big orders on German gun factories, and his dinner to the Tsar is equally a business stroke. Possibly the Kaiser may propose as a quid pro quo a German loan to Russia. Whether peace or war results from the negotiations that begin next month Russia will win money; and France, her ally, has been milked almost dry. No doubt, too, he will promise to do what he can to assist the progress of peace negotiations in Russia's favour.

WHO GAVE THE INVITATION?

A singular point has arisen over the visit. Which monarch invited the other? According to M. Witte it was the Kaiser who took the initiative. Berlin, on the contrary, says the first proposal emanated from the Tsar.

Meanwhile France continues to be greatly upset over the meeting. The "Echo de Paris," which at the time of the Dreyfus trial was the acknowledged organ of the French General Staff, regards the interview as bearing the impress of the Kaiser's "notorious ill-will" towards France. Other papers regard the event as equivalent to the Tsar entering into a sort of alliance with Germany.

According to "Gil Blas," M. Rouvier in his interview with M. Witte, the Russian peace plenipotentiary, in Paris, bluntly pointed out that the interview was not calculated to facilitate negotiations with Great Britain for the moderation of the Japanese peace demands.

SWEDEN AND NORWAY.

Swedish Parliamentary Committee Suggests That Terms of Separation Be Discussed.

STOCKHOLM, Tuesday.—The Special Committee of the Extraordinary Riksdag, convened to deal with the question of the union with Norway, delivered its report to-day.

The committee proposes that the Riksdag shall declare that it has no objection to entering into negotiations with Norway for the dissolution of the union.

It suggests that the Riksdag demands that on each side of the southern portion of the frontier between the two kingdoms a territory shall be fixed, within which the fortifications shall be razed, and new fortifications may not be erected.

The Swedish Ministry resigned to-day.—Reuter.

M.P. INSULTED.

Ministerialist Mimics Mr. Churchill in the House of Commons.

TEMPESTUOUS SCENE.

A disgraceful incident marked the opening hours of yesterday's sitting of the House of Commons.

In a heated atmosphere Mr. Winston Churchill moved to report progress, the House having gone into Committee on Irish Supply.

He drew attention to the "wholly exceptional and extraordinary" circumstances under which the vote for Irish education was about to be discussed, and emphasised the fact that the Government had not rescinded the vote carried against them in the memorable division on Thursday night.

Mr. Grant Lawson promptly called him to order. "I cannot accept the motion," he said. "This is an allotted day for Supply, and must remain an allotted day."

Mr. Churchill proceeded to argue. On a point of order," he said with a stammer, "May I—"

A Ministerialist, in the heat of exasperation at Mr. Churchill's dilatory tactics, so far forgot the rules of good manners as to mock his defect of speech.

A wild storm of indignant cries burst from the Opposition and Nationalist Benches, and for several minutes the Chamber rang with shouts of "Shame!" "Oh!" "Put him out!" "Disgraceful!" and "Name him!" All heads were instantly turned to the back Ministerialist Bench, but Mr. Churchill's mimic silently declined to disclose his identity.

"I hope the House on both sides," said the Chairman sharply, "will allow the hon. member to state his points of order." Once again the Chamber rang with indignant shouts of "Shame!"

Mr. Churchill, ignoring the rude interruption, continued his speech without further distraction.

Mr. John Dillon, filled with wrath at the ungentlemanly treatment of Mr. Churchill, brought the House back to the incident. He, too, was impatiently listened to.

"I appeal to the gentlemen of England," he shouted in shrill voice, "who are not interested in Irish education to withdraw from the House!"

There was a momentary pause. Then, one by one, a long file of Ministerialists, amid roars of derisive yells from the Irishmen, trooped into the Lobby.

Mr. Dillon had been addressing the Committee for twenty-five minutes, when he suddenly discovered that Mr. Walter Long, the Chief Secretary for Ireland, was not in his place, and moved to report progress.

Again the Chamber resounded with emphatic shouts of "Progress! Progress! Progress!"

"The Chief Secretary will be back in a few minutes," explained the Chairman apologetically.

Amid jeers and howls Mr. Long, a little more crimson than usual, returned to his seat on the Opposition Bench.

The House was in a cantankerous mood from the first. The Nationalists obstructed everything. Thirty private Bills were down for consideration.

They opposed all of them except a Dublin Tramway Bill, which Mr. Disraeli, a Cheshire Conservative, promptly opposed as a counter-stroke.

DIARY OF AN M.P.

Fiery Young Liberals Anxious To Create Scenes and Cause "Suspensions."

HOUSE OF COMMONS LIBRARY, Tuesday Night.—Ministerialists are indignant at the action of the Nationalists in opposing all private Bills, and I hear that a meeting of parliamentary agents is to be held to urge Mr. Balfour to secure the passage this session of Bills upon which large sums of money have been paid in promotion.

Young bloods in the Liberal Party are anxious to join forces with the Nationalists and create scenes which may lead to "suspensions," but the official leaders of the Party, of course, frown upon such tactics.

Lively scenes may, however, be expected for a few days, but after Monday next Mr. Balfour will move the resolution of the twelve o'clock rule, so as to force the remainder of the Government Bills through before August 12.

Private telegrams received at the House to-day confirm the view that Lord Curzon has fully determined to resign, but he has been pressed by Mr. Balfour to delay his action until the end of the year.

WAR OFFICE PERTURBED.

In a debate in the House of Lords initiated by Lord Tweedmouth as to the deficiency in the number of officers in the Army,

Lord Donoughmore said the shortage of 25 per cent. of officers in the Auxiliary Forces was by far the most serious problem which confronted the authorities. Palliatives might be offered, but they would have to find more drastic remedies.

Owing to the refusal of the Labour members to agree to the new amendments proposed by the Government the Unemployed Bill cannot be proceeded with this session.

SHAH TAKEN ILL.

Seized with Faintness While Shopping in Paris.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Tuesday.—This morning the Shah went shopping, but he had hardly begun to make his purchases at the Louvre shops when he was overcome with the heat and tottered against the counter.

He had to sit down in an armchair and sniff volatile, while his collar and tie were loosened. He immediately gave up the idea of shopping, and returned to his hotel.

In consequence of his state of health, the Shah has decided to leave Paris in a few days' time for Vichy, where he intends to undergo the cure.

SHAH AS FINANCIER.

Although on Pleasure Bent, He Has a Mind for Business.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Tuesday.—In well-informed circles in Paris it is being rumoured that the Shah has come there quite as much on business as on pleasure. He and his Ministers have, it is believed, been approached by a powerful German syndicate for an important railway concession, and the Grand Vizier yesterday had a long interview with a representative of the said syndicate.

This syndicate, it is said, has the backing of the Imperial Russian Government in its application for the concession. Moreover, the fact of the visit will be kept as quiet as possible until after the arrival of Mr. Witte, who is expected in Paris in a day or two on his way to Washington.

The Shah, however, has also been in touch, it is said, with British agents, and the entire question is one of who is prepared to offer the most money.

TO DETHRONE THE TSAR.

Police Discover "Immense Conspiracy" Against the Russian Dynasty.

PARIS, Tuesday.—The "Gaulois" has received communication of a letter received yesterday from Russia giving an account of the discovery of a conspiracy to depose the Romanoff dynasty. The writer says:

"On Thursday last a quantity of revolutionary proclamations were discovered through an accident hidden in a package containing pictures.

"The authorities seized the package and an investigation of its contents put in their hands the threads of an immense conspiracy, the object of which was the deposition of the Emperor Nicholas and arrest of the Grand Dukes and the Chiefs of Police, who were all to be seized at the same time in all the great centres of the country. All the leaders of the plot are abroad."—Reuter.

BULLDOG BRAVERY.

English Manager Courageously Refuses To Close a Factory Upon Threats of Death.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

WARSAW, Tuesday.—Many managers have, during the past few days, been terrorised into closing their works by threats from the leaders of the strike movement.

An English manager, however, who was visited by a threatening gang of men and was bluntly told to stop his men out, replied that he belonged to the British Empire, which was not built up by men who shook at the sight of the enemy. He was given until to-day to surrender.

When I saw him the factory was still open, but he was told that he must make some advance in the men's wages. Although deserted by his foremen, however, he still carries on the work fearless of all consequences.

GERMANY AND WELSH COAL.

Lord Lansdowne Says the Purchase Contains Seams of Inferior Quality.

Replying to a question in the House of Lords yesterday, the Marquis of Lansdowne said the Government's attention had been drawn to the statement as to purchase by a German syndicate of a Welsh steam coal-field.

The property in question had been for sale for twenty years, and the quality of the coal was inferior. The transaction did not seem to affect the adequate supply of Welsh steam coal for the Navy.

Yet the Germans have not made the purchase hurriedly or ill-advisedly. In addition to the agents of the De Freitas Shipping Company, the nominal buyers, a Government engineering expert from Berlin visited the property and made extensive surveys before the deal was completed.

ENGLAND CERTAIN OF THE "ASHES."

Australians in a Hopeless Plight at Manchester.

WEATHER OUR ALLY.

The English team and Manchester weather, with the consequent soft wicket, conspired together yesterday to spoil the chances of Australia, and unless something very untoward happens to-day England will win the fourth Test match.

Rain fell in the night, and also in the morning, making the wicket soft and the outfield dead. F. S. Jackson, the English captain, had given the order to hit out and get out quickly, and in very quick time another 94 runs were added to the score for the outstanding four wickets.

Australia went in against the tremendous aggregate of 446 on a rain-affected wicket, and but for a big-hearted display by Darling they failed, if exception be made in favour of Armstrong, Laver, and Kelly.

Australia are now 131 behind with nine wickets to fall, and only rain or some extraordinarily fine batting can save them from defeat to-day, and defeat means the loss of the rubber. Score:—

ENGLAND.		AUSTRALIA.	
A. C. MacLaren, c Hill, 14	R. H. Spooner, c and b McLeod, 25	V. Trumper, c Rhodes, 11	G. A. Gehrs, b Arnold 6
Hayward, c Gehrs, 8	Arnold, run out 25	M. C. Noble, b Kearley 7	A. C. Cotter, c Fry, b Jackson 6
McLeod, 82	Rhodes, not out 37	C. Hill, c Fry, b Arnold 6	Rhodes, not out 11
Tyldesley, b Laver 24	Lilly, lbw, b Noble 28	W. Armstrong, b Rhodes 29	F. Laver, b Rhodes 24
F. S. Jackson, 37	Breakey, c Darling, 11	E. B. Duff, c MacLaren, 13	J. Kelly, not out 16
F. S. Jackson, c Cotter, 113	B. Noble 0	B. Duff, c MacLaren, 13	Extras 9
Hirst, c Laver, b McLeod, 25	Extras 39	J. Darling, c Tyldesley, 73	Total 197
	Total 446	b Jackson 73	Second Innings.—V. Trumper, lbw, b Rhodes, 20;

ENGLAND.—First Innings.		AUSTRALIA.—First Innings.	
Cotter 26	3 85 9	Laver 21	5 25 1
McLeod 47	8 135 5	Noble 10.5	3 33 2
Armstrong 48	14 5 2	Extras 9	

—Cotter bowled one wide and one no-ball.

AUSTRALIA.—First Innings.		AUSTRALIA.—Second Innings.	
Hirst 13	3 73 4	1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10	
Breakey 17	5 73 1	24 77 135 176 201 247 352 387 446 446	
Arnold 14	7 0 26 2	1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10	

ENGLAND.—First Innings.		AUSTRALIA.—First Innings.	
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10		1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10	
24 77 135 176 201 247 352 387 446 446		20 21 27 41 68 93 146 146 166 197	

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Lighting-up time, 8.56 p.m.
Sea passages will be moderate generally.

DO WE EAT TOO MUCH AND TOO OFTEN?

Doctors Warn the Public Against Dangerous Experiments.

"LIVE TO 150."

How many meals should we eat a day?

Dr. Haddon's promise, at the Congress of the Royal Institute of Public Health, that if we contented ourselves with one we might attain the age of 150 years, met with severe condemnation from well-known medical men consulted by the *Daily Mirror* yesterday.

"Dr. Haddon theorises: I go on practical experience," said one, "and practical experience has shown me that we eat too little rather than too much—that is, speaking as a whole."

"Just take the case of a man who is using his brains, and think what would happen to him if he were to adopt a one-meal diet."

"He would have to leave his meal in the evening, for he would certainly be unable to do any work for several hours after it."

"Next morning he would be all right till about midday, when he would begin to feel weak."

Brain-Workers Must Eat Well.

"By the afternoon he would be quite incapable of effort, and at the end of twenty-four hours he would be no more able to do justice to his meal than to play a game of football."

"Dr. Haddon quotes the case of Solis, a German, who lived to 180, and ate only once a day. I might just as well say that Solis might have lived to 200 if he had only fed rationally. It is certain that only the strongest of men could survive such a diet."

One doctor told the *Daily Mirror* of a man who died through trying to live on one meal a day. "He was a well-known photographer in Liverpool, and a month after propounding his theory to me he died of intestinal obstruction, followed by acute peritonitis."

"There is an unanswerable retort to the one-meal-a-day faddist, the question which Sir James Crichton-Browne put to Dr. Haddon—'Had he ever tried it on a baby?'"

"A child—as is proved not by its own wants but also by the condition of the mother—must be fed at least every three hours. A grown man, to get the maximum of work out of his brain, should follow the example of the baby, and feed at short intervals. Three meals a day, or even four, of food which combines the maximum of nourishment with the minimum effort for digestion is the right way to feed."

TOO MUCH TEA.

Public Analyst's Warning and Advice to Tea-Drinkers.

"We drink far too much tea," is the warning given to tea-drinkers by Dr. Scott Tebb, public analyst of Southwark, in his report on tea, published yesterday.

Every person in the United Kingdom consumes on an average the infusion of 6 lb. of tea in a year.

A hundred years ago the average consumption per head per annum was only 14 lb.

The stimulating and invigorating qualities of tea are due to the alkaloid it contains. But there is another constituent which is very harmful, namely tannin.

Tannin impairs the digestion and hinders the proper circulation of the blood.

The only way to make tea harmless is to infuse it for not more than five minutes and then pour it off into another vessel. With this method the tannin is not extracted.

KING'S VISIT TO CHATHAM.

His Majesty the King will pay a visit to Rochester and Chatham to-morrow to unveil a Boer war memorial arch and open a Royal Naval Hospital. His Majesty will be received by the mayors of the towns, and will plant a tree in commemoration of his visit.

QUEEN GOES TO SANDRINGHAM.

Leaving St. Pancras shortly after noon to-day, the Queen goes to Sandringham to see the Princess of Wales and the infant Prince.

Her Majesty is to travel by ordinary train.

LORD MILNER VISITS THE KING.

Viscount Milner called at Buckingham Palace yesterday and was received in audience by the King.

General Sir Julius Richard Glyn, K.C.B., of Sherborne, Dorset, a Crimean and Indian Mutiny veteran who saw service in South Africa from 1849 to 1892, left estate of the gross value of £26,246.

TRAINING A VOICE.

Covent Garden's New Prima Donna Gives Advice to Amateurs.

The striking personal success of the year in the Covent Garden opera season, which ended last night with a brilliant performance of "La Bohème," has been the singing of the young Canadian artist, Miss Pauline Donalda.

It is quite a little while since this latest addition to the front rank of opera singers was an amateur. Her friends all knew she had a good voice, but they would scarcely have dared to predict so rapid a rise for her.

Yesterday Miss Donalda entrusted the *Daily Mirror* with her advice to all girls who think of taking to opera or the concert platform as a profession.

"You ask me what my experience teaches," she said. "Chiefly two things. One is: 'Do not spoil your voice by singing too much as an amateur.' I attribute much of my success to observance of that maxim."

"The other thing is 'Get your voice thoroughly well 'placed.' Before you decide to go on the stage. Otherwise it will not last."

"Forcing" the voice is absolutely destructive. It must be taught to produce its music naturally, as a bird sings. That is the only way to obtain a pleasant effect and to keep your voice as Mme. Patti has done, as long as ever you want it."

"My voice, luckily, was naturally well 'placed.' So when I went to Paris two and a half years ago to study, I was lucky enough to be taken by the great Duvernoy—without having to pay a fee! He taught me as a speculation."

"If I had not been so lucky I might have had to work at some ungenial employment. And that would have been dreadful, for I had set my heart on being a singer. I once envied those who had the means to take a course of lessons."

"Of course, I had to work very hard—harder than I might have had I been better off. I think that is what makes my success all the sweeter. It also may interest you to learn that I made my debut after only two years' studying, instead of having to spend a very long time over scales and exercises."

"I want to thank the public for my reception here in London. I shall always do my best to please you all. Next year I am to return to Covent Garden, and I'm just delighted, as you can imagine."

QUEEN VICTORIA'S LETTERS.

Political and Private Correspondence Not to Appear Till Next Year.

Disappointment will be general at the intimation that the letters of the late Queen cannot be published until next year. Lord Esher and Mr. A. C. Benson have found the work greater than they anticipated.

The period dealt with is from 1837 to 1861, the most eventful part of her late Majesty's life. The correspondence is very varied, dealing with all sorts of subjects and throwing new historical lights on many points.

Queen Victoria's personal views are freely expressed on the adoption of Free Trade, the Crimean War, and the Indian Mutiny.

Many of the letters deal with her courtship and marriage, and these especially throw charming light upon her revered and beloved memory.

SLUR ON VOLUNTEERS.

Army Officer Condemns Men Who Refused To Comply with War Office Order.

Quite a stir has been caused in military circles by the action of the Dorset Volunteer Artillery.

The men in refusing to be medically examined to have their fitness for foreign service tested under Mr. Arnold-Forster's order, claimed that as civilians they could only be called upon for service in the United Kingdom. Further, they state that they can only be subjected to medical examination by Act of Parliament, and deny that Mr. Arnold-Forster has any power to issue such an order to the Volunteer force.

But this action of the Volunteers is generally considered in all military circles.

"I have a very big opinion of the Volunteers," said an officer who holds a very high position in the Army, to the *Daily Mirror* yesterday, "but I think this over-bearing action is calculated to do the Volunteer forces great harm. Had these men submitted to examination under protest, they would probably have gained their ends. But this direct refusal will undoubtedly bring them into great discredit. The slur will be cast on all Volunteers."

COLLISION UPSETS LUNCH.

Admiral Freemantle and the Japanese naval attaché were among those who attended the prize distribution on H.M.S. Worcester yesterday.

The party lunched on board the *Phidias* as she was passing down the river. A collision with a collier caused plates and glasses to be scattered in all directions.

HEAT WAVE RETURNS.

Much Illness Caused by the High Temperatures.

RECORD HARVEST.

Highest temp. in sun 122 deg.
Highest temp. in shade 77 deg.

Extreme languor was the prevailing note in London yesterday. Though the sky was bright and dull by turns, and showers fell in the afternoon, the clouds brought shadow, but no relief from the oppressive heat.

Quite an epidemic of "gastric catarrh," due to the long spell of hot weather, is prostrating a large number of people. It is a kind of disorder that makes one disinclined for food and produces violent nausea, headache, and extreme weariness.

Thousands of people are suffering from it. The best thing to do is to rest and, as far as possible, keep cool.

Of course, of course, very important! Alcohol should be avoided entirely, and meat taken very sparingly, if at all. Fruit, vegetables, and light farinaceous foods form the ideal diet for this weather.

Most trying of all to those in average health is the fact that the nights seem little less oppressive than the days. Latterly people have waited in vain for cool evening breezes.

Next month, however, we may see a change. Mr. Hugh Clements, who forecast an exceptionally hot July, says that August will probably be a wet month.

MANY BATHERS DROWNED.

Youth Saves One Sister, but Another Is Drowned In Spite of His Efforts.

Many more bathing accidents are reported from various parts of the country.

Two girls named Flossie and Nellie Goulter, aged thirteen and twenty-two respectively, were bathing together at Sculthorpe Mill, Fakenham, when they both got into difficulties. Their brother Frank, aged sixteen, went to their assistance, and succeeded in rescuing the younger girl. He returned to the water, but failed to save his other sister.

Mr. Smith, of Lower Queen's-road, Buckhurst Hill, rowed to a fishing smack lying off Leigh-on-Sea, and, divesting himself of his clothing, jumped into the sea. Shortly afterwards he called out that he was drowning, and was rescued by a companion, but died shortly afterwards.

Whilst bathing at Epsom, a young man named Harold Tresidder sank. A boat was rowed to the spot, and the body was quickly recovered, but efforts to restore animation were unavailing.

In Belfast Harbour a well-known and most experienced boatman named John Boyd was found drowned.

"LIKE OLD TIMES."

Farmers Rejoice in the Prospect of Splendid Harvests.

Farmers are jubilant at the brilliant harvest prospects.

From the Eastern Counties and parts of the Midlands wheat and barley have already been cut a fortnight to three weeks sooner than in ordinary years. Agriculturists say that given fine weather conditions for a few days more this year's wheat crop should be almost a record one.

Barley will yield an average crop, and oats a fair one, though slightly below average.

Only in the extreme North of England do the crops show an indifferent yield owing to the lack of moisture early in the year.

In Lincolnshire farmers have already started cutting oats, an almost unprecedented occurrence for the second and third weeks in July. Agriculturists in the "Dukeries" are in equally high spirits, and harvesting operations are proceeding apace there.

"Yes, it seems really like old times," said a farmer yesterday, "and personally my own crops, with the exception of hay, show better than they have done for thirty-six years past."

Lancashire and Cheshire report a good show of wheat, which should be ready in a fortnight, an unusually early harvest-time for these districts.

A NEW SHYLOCK.

Mr. Arthur Bourchier announces that when he takes off "The Walls of Jericho" he will put on "The Merchant of Venice" at the Garrick Theatre, with himself as Shylock and Miss Violet Vanbrugh as Portia.

MILKMAN JUROR'S PLEA.

Judge Edge, at the Clerkenwell County Court yesterday, exempted a milkman from service on a jury on his plea that his stock-in-trade might go bad before the case was finished.

CROYDON FIRE PANIC.

Watchdog Mysteriously Poisoned a Few Days Before the Latest Outbreak.

Croydon's alarm at the remarkable series of fires that have occurred in the town during the last few months was redoubled yesterday by the mysterious burning of a large packing-shed and stables belonging to Mr. Levi Young.

The proprietor has no doubt that an incendiary entered his premises shortly before midnight and set light to the building.

"It is significant," he told the *Daily Mirror*, "that my dog was poisoned a few days ago."

The dog used to stay in the yard, and bark at the entrance of any stranger. It is curious, also, that my son, who would have been on the premises, is away on his holiday."

Fortunately the burned building is separated from the large furniture warehouses.

About £1,200 damage was done, and thirty horses narrowly escaped destruction.

All yesterday the approaches to Mr. Young's premises were watched by policemen, who, possibly, expected the return of the supposed incendiary.

Under Mr. T. G. Dyson, vice-president of the National Fire Brigades Union, the local "Defensive Organisation" is now working well.

This is designed to keep watch on all the fire-alarm posts, and detain every person who calls the brigade, there having been an epidemic of false alarms.

This half-year the Croydon Fire Brigade has answered 136 calls. In the whole of 1904 there were only 144 calls, and in 1903 there were only 100.

Mr. Dyson complains that the local fire brigade is quite insufficient for its duties. It possesses one small steam fire-engine, and no horses. It is, he says, undermanned, and the water supply is not ample.

The fire insurance companies have ceased contributing to the funds of the fire brigade.

PURSUED BY THE FLAMES.

Alarmed by a destructive warehouse fire in Edens-street, Euston-road, yesterday, many persons fled into the streets carrying their goods and chattels. Mr. John Burns visited the scene of the fire.

A motor-omnibus caught fire near the Elephant and Castle and eight fire-engines were required to extinguish it.

At Rumcun yesterday the premises of the United Alkali Company were seriously damaged by fire.

GORGEOUS WEDDING ROBES.

Anglo-American Wedding in which Clergy Outshine the Bride.

Almost as much interest was taken in the officiating clergy as in the bride and bridegroom at the wedding yesterday at St. Paul's, Knightsbridge, of Mr. George Montagu, M.P., to Miss Alberta Sturges.

The Bishop of Stepney wore magnificent gold-embroidered robes, and the eyes of the congregation were centred on him as he performed a long, but impressive ceremony.

The bride wore white chiffon and lace, and carried, American fashion, a prayer-book instead of a bouquet; but her bridesmaids, who also were dressed in white, carried lovely bunches of white lilies, and wore wreaths of green smilax in their hair.

There were a great many Americans present in the church, including the American Ambassador.

STATE-AIDED FAMILIES.

Parents to be Paid for Sending Their Children to School.

"If large families are to be encouraged the State will have to pay parents for keeping their children at school between the ages of ten and fourteen."

This extraordinary suggestion was made by Professor Giddings, of Columbia University, in an address before the National Education Association.

He was offering a novel explanation of the reason why the average size of families is increasing.

When children were allowed to earn money at an early age, he said, parents did not find them such a burden, but now the State forbids child labour and makes education compulsory, a large family is much more expensive.

If the State wants the children educated and will not let them work it must compensate their parents.

LORD BACON'S TREE

Said to have been planted by Lord Bacon, the aged cataupa tree in Gray's Inn has for the first time failed to flower this summer.

Eighteen months ago it was supposed to be dying, but it is in full leaf.

On the invitation of the Mablethorpe Amusement Committee the Lincolnshire Automobile Club have decided to hold a series of motor-car races on the sands at Mablethorpe on Saturday, August 19.

£1,000 DAMAGES IN DIVORCE ACTION.

President Calls It One of the Worst
Cases He Has Known.

BASE BETRAYAL.

"One of the worst cases I have heard," said the President of the Divorce Court.

He was summing up an Indian case, a case in which the "tertium quid," as Mr. Kipling calls potential co-respondents, had behaved a good deal worse than is the wont of co-respondents.

The husband, Mr. John Edward Aspinwall, is a shipbroker, whose business lies to a great extent in Australia and India. It was in Australia that he met his wife. He married her at Sydney in 1894.

Some few years afterwards he took her to India, and here they met the "tertium quid."

Husband's Trust.

The name of the latter was Mr. Laurance Neame, a gentleman on the staff of the "Times of India."

Husband, wife, and Mr. Neame became great friends. So thoroughly did the husband trust his friend that one evening when he felt unwell he made no objection to the friend taking Mrs. Aspinwall to the theatre.

As he lay in bed he heard them return, and then he heard a noise on the verandah.

What was the matter? The husband investigated, and saw his wife sitting on Mr. Neame's knee, kissing Mr. Neame!

"I did it on the spur of the moment," Mrs. Aspinwall said afterwards.

Taking advantage of Mr. Neame's absence at the Delhi Durbar, Mr. Aspinwall sent his wife to England, where he hired a house for her at Kew. He hoped to remove her completely from Mr. Neame's influence.

But his efforts were fruitless. Mr. Neame followed his friend's wife to England, and induced her to break her marriage vows.

Wife's Confession.

Mrs. Aspinwall announced to her husband what had happened in the following letter:—

My dear Jack,—I am afraid this letter will give you a shock. But I cannot go on living the sort of life I have led for the past two or three years. As Neame is not going back to India I am going abroad with him. You will probably be happier without me. I never seemed able to do what you thought right. Take care of the children. They are both sweet. I have been a good mother to them. I feel leaving them. With love, your affectionate wife.

Mr. Neame also wrote to "my dear Aspinwall," proposing that any divorce proceedings should be taken in India to avoid publicity.

The jury awarded Mr. Aspinwall £1,000 damages against his old "friend," Mr. Neame.

HOLIDAY FRIENDSHIP.

£1,000 Damages Claimed Against a Minister
for Alleged Breach of Promise.

One thousand pounds damages for alleged breach of promise was claimed against a Scottish minister in the Edinburgh Court of Session yesterday.

Miss Mildred Lee, an attractive young lady, who is assistant-mistress in the Wesleyan school at Waterloo, near Liverpool, told the jury that the Rev. William Miskimmin, of Falkirk, had courted her and promised her marriage.

She said that the courtship was the result of a holiday meeting in Co. Down, Ireland. While paying a visit to some friends she met the defendant, who was then a minister in that district.

He told her he had never met a woman who swayed him as she did.

Then, said the plaintiff, he visited her at Waterloo and proposed marriage.

The defendant, who has since married another lady, denies the promise.

WIMBLEDON REJOICING.

To-day Wimbledon receives its charter of incorporation and becomes a borough. The charter, signed by the King, will be conveyed from London to Wimbledon by Mr. W. H. Hawkshaw, Wimbledon's mayor, who will be accompanied by the Lord Mayor and Sheriffs of London.

A regiment of Yeomanry will escort the procession of forty carriages through the decorated streets, and a commemorative fête will be held.

45 FOR A KISS.

The Holt (Norfolk) magistrates fined William Robinson Ridley 45s for kissing a lady visitor, Miss Edith Wright, on Cley Beach.

They declared that it was a scandalous case, and that seaside visitors must be protected from such uninvited attentions.

SIEGE OF AN OFFICE.

Lord Kinnaird as Plaintiff Against Ex-Secretary of Evangelical Alliance.

That excitement and "episodes" sometimes enter into the placid and useful lives led by officials of religious societies was proved by certain proceedings in Chancery yesterday.

The Evangelical Alliance sought to get a perpetual injunction restraining Mr. E. P. Field, a former secretary, from agitating against it and trespassing on its premises.

Although Mr. Field, when he ceased to be secretary in 1903 received six months' notice and a whole year's salary—no reflection, it was stated in court, was cast on his personal character or business abilities—he seems to have felt aggrieved.

So he paid a visit one morning to the offices of the Alliance, in Adam-street, Strand.

But the garrison, which was under the command of a young lady named Miss Gregory, on hearing of his footstep on the stairs, elected to be "out" and put the chain on the door. Then the visitor became a besieger.

He demanded an entrance "in the King's name," and when this was refused he beleaguered the office.

From eleven o'clock in the morning until six o'clock in the evening the siege lasted. The famished garrison dared not sally out to get its lunch.

The pangs of hunger were not alleviated by a message from the investing force: "I have plenty to eat, plenty to smoke, and plenty to read."

Giving judgment in favour of the plaintiffs, who were headed by Lord Kinnaird, Mr. Justice Buckley said that there was no truth in statements alleged to have been made by Mr. Field that rich members of the alliance after meetings held "theatricals" and supplied choice cigars in the spirit of ostentation "to young devotees of fashion."

"DECENT, NOT TAWDRY."

Lady Debtor's Feathers Incur a Severe Judicial Rebuke.

"Now, Mrs. Pope, why have you not paid?" asked Judge Bacon at Whitechapel County Court. The lady's hat was full of feathers.

"I have done my best, your Honour," was the faltering reply.

Judge Bacon: Your best to waste your husband's money. (Laughter.) One must dress decently.

Judge: Decently does not mean tawdrily. If plaintiffs had brought Pope up sooner I should undoubtedly have sent him to Wormwood Scrubs.

An order for 2s. monthly was made.

MAYORS IN PROCESSION.

Imposing Assembly of Civic Dignitaries for the Opening of Blackpool's Promenade.

One hundred and ten mayors and provosts from all parts of the United Kingdom drove in procession through Blackpool yesterday.

They assembled at the invitation of the Blackpool Corporation for the official opening of the great new marine parade, which has cost the town nearly £200,000, and taken three years to build. Among the mayors present were those of Battersea, Chelsea, Bethnal Green, Camberwell, and West Ham.

Wearing their robes and chains of office, the mayors, and other guests and dignitaries of Blackpool, drove along the parade, which was decorated from end to end with flags and artificial flowers.

In the evening a company of 500 assembled for a banquet in a building erected for the purpose in the grounds of the Metropole Hotel.

To-day the mayors will be taken for steamboat-trips along the coast of Lancashire, and to-morrow and Friday the motor-car races will be held on the new promenade.

WATCHES GALORE.

Theft of £1,000 Worth of Jewellery "All Due to Betting."

"It's all through betting," said John Willoughby, an elderly Canonbury watchmaker, to Mr. Denman at Marlborough-street yesterday.

Foreman at the Goldsmiths' Company's premises in Regent-street, of whose safe he kept the key, he went away on July 17, leaving a letter. Jewellery worth £1,000 was afterwards missed from the safe.

The Liverpool police laid hands upon him, and with an officer he went round indicating the pawnshops at which he had pledged the goods. Sixty-six watches were recovered.

Some more were pawned in London, and Willoughby was committed for trial yesterday.

MISS KELLERMAN RESTING.

Owing to the high wind which prevailed at Dover yesterday Miss Kellerman did not enter the water, but has been merely taking tight walking exercise.

This she is doing with the object of reserving her strength for a big trial swim in the Channel in the course of the next few days.

PRINCESS OF CRIME.

Remarkable Career of a Clever and Handsome Young Actress.

HEAVY SENTENCE.

Annie Grant formed a striking figure in the dock at the Old Bailey yesterday, when she stood up defiantly to receive sentence of three years' penal servitude.

Her wavy hair had no covering, but she was neatly dressed, and her white silk blouse was correct and becoming.

She looked at the Recorder unflinchingly, her handsome face showing no sign of emotion.

Her crime was one of remarkable cunning—the theft of a £2,000 necklace at Christie's under the eyes of the experts.

The evidence against her was to the effect that she visited Christie's salerooms and there inspected a pearl necklace, the property of Mr. Walter Agnew.

Her next step was to obtain at one of the establishments of the Parisian Diamond Company a necklace resembling in almost every particular in point of looks the one on sale at Christie's.

The next day she substituted this for the real treasure, and was just going away when she was detained. In vain she, with much indignation, protested her innocence. She was arrested and evidence led to her conviction.

Remarkable Career.

She glanced defiantly round the court yesterday as Inspector Drew unfolded the remarkable story of her career.

He reported that she was a native of Chicago, and is now in her thirty-first year. She did not even flinch when her age was mentioned. Her real name, said the inspector, was Annie Gleeson, and she was known to the American police as the "Princess of Thieves."

She was married some years ago to a man who is now undergoing eight years' penal servitude for larceny, and the New York police informed Scotland Yard that she was a notorious shoplifter.

A year ago last May she was arrested in New York for some daring robberies, and released on bail of £300. While on bail she was again arrested for shoplifting. She was committed for trial, and again released on bail.

This time she absconded to London, arriving in June, 1904, and here she has been the associate of expert Continental and American thieves.

While in America she was a noted "peny-weighter," added Inspector Drew—that is to say, a person who enters jewellers' shops, inspects jewellery, and, by means of some sticky substance on the fingers, manages to palm some valuable article and deposit it beneath the counter for a confederate to pick up.

"You appear to be a bold expert thief," said the Recorder in passing sentence, "and it was only by an oversight that your carefully-planned movements on this occasion were not successful."

JUVENILE DEPRAVITY.

Amazing Craft and Audacity of an Incredibly Little Boy.

Looking the picture of innocence in his Garibaldi blouse and blue knickerbockers, Thomas Groves yesterday at Scarborough Police Court heard his mother declare that for three years she had endured a life of misery through his misdeeds. He is only eight years old.

The previous day, she said, she locked him in an attic bedroom whilst she went on an errand. Thomas climbed through a skylight to the roof. Crawling along this he descended into the next house, where he stole a watch and chain. The watch, valued at 50s., he sold to another boy for a penny.

He then walked to Filey, nine miles, and when arrested there coolly denied that he had ever lived at Scarborough.

It was stated that he had been found taking money from his father's pocket in the dead of the night, and he frequently brought home articles which, his distressed parents feared, were stolen.

Whilst his mother, sobbing bitterly, was telling her story, the boy sat apparently unmoved. On being told that flogging had no effect on the boy, the Bench ordered his detention in an industrial school.

MUSIC WITHOUT CHARMS.

George Pudney mistook singing for cries for help at the house of Paul Friche, a Notting Hill musician.

He boldly knocked at the door, and pretended to be a constable, but was pushed out. With bandaged head he appeared at West London, where Mr. Lane allowed him to go yesterday.

Summonses for the destruction of 287,000 copies of pirated music were granted at North London yesterday.

CONTRITE MAJOR.

For His Son's Sake Retired Officer Steals from His Employers.

One of Henry Higginson's ancestors fought in the battle of the Boyne; he himself returned from Egypt with the Soudan medal and the Khedive's star.

He had seen nearly thirty years' distinguished service, gained a yearly pension of £200, and been appointed secretary to the Discharged Prisoners' Aid Society. He attained the rank of major in the Army.

Yesterday he pleaded guilty to falsifying and mutilating the books of the society.

Mr. George Elliott expressed the extreme contrition of the prisoner. The expense of educating his only son for the Army had proved a great drain, but when the prisoner took the money he was confident of his power to repay it.

His friends had already refunded £200, the amount missing, and the prosecution did not desire to press the charge.

The Recorder expressed the opinion that the prisoner's greatest punishment was the reflection that he had had to plead guilty to such a charge. He sentenced him to two days' imprisonment, which really meant discharge.

STARVED TO DEATH.

Widow's Agonising Struggle With Poverty on 2s. 6d. a Week.

Lying dead in a tiny room in Long-street, Kingsland-road, N.E., Mrs. Higgs, a middle-aged widow of a compositor, left behind her a most pitiful story of an unsuccessful struggle against poverty.

Her husband died in November, and she could not earn much because of ill-health. She received poor-relief until her eldest daughter attained the age of fourteen, and then it was stopped.

Amid tears this daughter related how the humble 2s. 6d. a week she earned had for weeks kept her mother, her two sisters, and herself. Often their diet was only bread and dripping.

The climax came when the poor woman had notice to quit because she failed to pay the rent. "I am a dying woman; for God's sake save me," she exclaimed to a neighbour who found her at the point of death.

Heart disease, accelerated by poverty and want of food, was the verdict of the coroner's jury yesterday.

SMUGGLED SACCHARINE.

Four Defendants Ordered to Pay £900 Between Them.

Penalties amounting to £4900 were inflicted by a King's Bench Division jury yesterday in the case brought by the Attorney-General, on behalf of the Crown, against Henry Goldstein and three others.

It was alleged that the defendants smuggled saccharine into this country without the payment of duty, which is fixed at 20s. a pound.

The Solicitor-General stated that the defendants offered to supply a firm with two hundredweight of saccharine at 25s. a pound, whilst the market value was about 48s. The firm communicated with the Revenue Commissioners, and proceedings were instituted.

The defence was that Goldstein and the others were not aware that there was a duty on saccharine. After the verdict the four defendants were removed in custody.

BELLICOSE URCHIN.

Buys a Revolver with Intent to Shoot All Who Annoy Him.

Barly fifteen, a boy wrote asking the Police Commissioner if he could shoot all who annoyed him.

He then went out to buy a pistol in the Euston-road. Not having a licence, he was refused.

But he obtained a licence at the nearest post-office, returned to the shop, and sallied forth with a six-shooter and 100 cartridges.

Yesterday at Bow-street a summons was issued against the shop assistant for selling firearms to a person under age.

HOLIDAY PROBLEMS MADE EASY
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GET THERE, WHERE TO STAY.
Of all Newsagents and Bookstalls.

THE SUMMER GIRL.

Seaside Holiday Flirtations De-nounced and Defended.

DO FLIRTS WORK BEST?

The interest in this subject shows no signs of abating. On the contrary, it seems to be on the increase, judging by the number of letters we receive. Here is to-day's selection:—

DANCERS OF THE PIER.

I have read with great interest the views on the "Summer Girl," and I should like to say that every word in the "Foreigner's" letter is true.

Having lived for some nine years in Portsmouth and Southsea, I have seen a little of the doings of "summer girls." No parents who have respect for their daughters should allow them alone on the piers in the evening.

For my part, I should be very sorry if I had to make even the best "summer girl" I have met my wife. As a rule they do not understand house-keeping and could not cook a dinner. Their heads are full of men and dress.

H. STANLEY.
West Green-road, N.

FOREIGNERS WHO ANNOY WOMEN.

I think your correspondent "Shocked" is entirely under a delusion when he says you must come to England to find fast girls.

Surely he has never been to any of the holiday resorts on the French coast, or even in America. It is the foreigner in England that follows and annoys the English girl, both at the seaside and in London.

I have frequently come home from a pier concert about 11 p.m. and have never seen anything to shock my modesty, or that of my mother.

Station-road, Redhill. EXPERIENCED.

A MARRIED WOMAN'S ADVICE.

"Madge" is quite mistaken in concluding that I have not much knowledge of men, though I admit that my men relations, friends, and acquaintances are not the kind who consider "kissing essential to their very existence."

What about all the men who spend their summer holidays yachting, Alpine climbing, or cycle touring with male friends? Do they come back looking as though they had been pining for fifty kisses a day from Madge or anybody else?

Madge had better listen to the words of a married woman before it is too late. No good can ever come of a vulgar seaside flirtation, and, in all probability, a great deal of harm will ensue.

South Kensington. VIOLET.

ARE FLIRTS THE BEST WORKERS?

I employ a good many young women, and my experience is that those who flirt a little are the best workers and the most intelligent.

Those who never flirt go about with uninterested expressions, and seem to resent being taken no notice of.

I wonder if others who employ and work with young women have noticed the same thing.

Alfreton, Derbyshire. B. B.

ENGLISH SELF-RIGHTEOUSNESS.

"Gertrude M. Craig's" observations are characteristically English. There is a flavour of self-righteousness about them. Your correspondent seems to be under the impression that "alien" is a synonym for odious, or obnoxious.

Let her visit any of the places named in "Shocked's" letter and exercise her faculty of observation, and she will come away with the conviction that English gentlemen and English ladies are quite capable of being "fast."

Catford. OTTO BOETTCHER.

A PHILOSOPHIC VIEW.

An unbiased reflection of the public mind is most interesting to the student of moral progress.

It would be disappointing if we believed that present-day morality regarded kissing and flirting as the highest relation between man and woman. We find, however, that many men and women can be comrades without thinking of their lower nature.

Who is there whose higher side has been awakened who does not feel that it is weakened by constantly exciting the lower passions? If life were only to "have a good time and enjoy ourselves," and no restraint were exercised, we might "let ourselves go" until we were little better than beasts.

We must remember that we influence and are influenced by everyone with whom we come in contact, and that, as are our thoughts, so shall be our influence.

We must pity those whose highest enjoyment is kissing and flirting. Until they have reached such a point that they have some misgivings as to whether it is best for them or not, it cannot do much harm.

But those who have misgivings—let them resist the temptation, and happiness more enduring will arise.

M. H. L.
Grantham.

LAST NIGHT'S NEWS ITEMS.

To-morrow a deputation waits upon the Hemsworth (West Riding) Guardians from the miners, 1,600 of whom will be idle next week owing to a dispute, urging them to grant relief for the underfed children on loan under the conditions of the recent circular of the Local Government Board.

Hats and umbrellas are the chief articles of clothing affected by the natives, says the British Consul at Lorenzo Marquez in his report on the district.

Fourteen thousand picture postcards were sent from Bisley camp during the fortnight the National Rifle Association's meeting was held.

Growing on a pear tree at Nightingale Lodge, Hayward's Heath, is a large and well-formed pear with a big bunch of bloom at the end.

Haled before the Halifax Bench charged with fighting one man pleaded "guilty in self-defence" and another "not guilty in self-defence."

One effect of the visit of the famous Lancashire brass band, Besses-o'-th'-Barn, to France is that large manufacturers in that country are about to establish workmen's bands, whilst the head of the Crucetot gun works contemplates inviting the Besses, or some other English band, to Germany, with the idea of promoting a similar object.

For the first time since John Wesley stood upon it in 1788, the huge stone in Dreyton Dale, East Yorkshire, from which, so the legend runs, St. Augustine preached thirteen centuries ago, has just been used for a like purpose by Dr. Blunt, Bishop of Hull.

Whilst walking in her sleep a Malvern housemaid named Edith Munday fell from her bedroom window to the ground, a distance of 30ft., but luckily escaped with a few bruises.

Wrapped in peaceful slumber, a sheep was found under a banner near the choir stalls in St. Michael's Church, Honiton (Devon), during morning service. Churchwardens solemnly ejected the animal.

Although the Barnstaple Borough Police Force numbers only fourteen, there are nine officers on the supernumeration list. Two were chief constables, one an inspector, and six were constables.

Capable of giving electric shocks sufficiently powerful to kill a man or horse, a torpedo fish, only found as a rule in the Indian and Pacific Oceans, was captured by a Holyhead fisherman in his net. He had great difficulty in getting it into his boat, and ran the risk of being electrocuted. It lived for hours after it was landed ashore.

NEW GOVERNOR OF GIBRALTAR.



General Sir Frederick Forestier-Walker, G.C.M.G., K.C.B., the newly-appointed Governor of Gibraltar. He saw a great deal of service in South Africa during the Kaffir and Zulu wars, and has held several important home commands.—(Elliott and Fry.)

Mr. Justice Warrington made a compulsory order yesterday for the winding-up of the American Quick-Service Restaurants Company, Limited.

Outside Irlams o' th' Height Station, near Manchester, on the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway, a train was brought to a standstill owing to a piece of the mechanism connected with the engine, and known as the "motion," becoming detached and dropping on the line. Such a mishap is exceedingly rare.

Enterprising local tradesmen are lending their patronage to a theatrical performance to be given by a travelling company in a Monmouthshire village. They offer prizes of a 3lb. of tobacco to the oldest man who enters the theatre, 1lb. of tea to the oldest lady, a packet of stationery to the heaviest baby under twelve months, and a new hat for the best conundrum.

At Radlett, a pretty village in Hertfordshire, two cottage homes for the benefit of the children of necessitous widows of trade subscribers to the Furnishing Trades' Provident and Benevolent Fund have been opened. They will accommodate twenty-four inmates, and are regarded as the nucleus of a future colony conducted on the same philanthropic lines.

One youngster who was an applicant for a free breakfast at an East End school recently had such obtrusively bulky pockets that the teacher, out of curiosity, asked the cause. "Oh, that's my dinner," said the bright boy.

"We ought to have a decently moral sort of person," said a member when the Hayward's Heath Council were discussing the appointment of a roadman. "This isn't a court of morals," said the chairman. "Let him that is without sin cast the first stone." Several members blushed at the reproach.

Addressed to "My dear George," a three-page letter from King Edward VII. was sold for £2 15s. at Sotheby's yesterday. One from the late Queen Victoria to the Princess Royal made £3 7s. 6d., and a letter from Sir Henry Raeburn, the famous portrait painter, in which he states his charges, realised £2s. 6d.

Five little boys caught with stealing sweets at Newcastle yesterday had been caught through leaving a trail of toffee behind them. Another small boy, whose capacity for mischief had led him to set running a number of trucks at Messrs. Armstrong's shipyard, causing £55 worth of damage, was remanded at the same court.

CHEAP MONEY EXPECTED.

Over a Million of Gold Comes to London from the East.

BOURSES CHEERFUL.

CAPEL COURT, Tuesday Evening.—To-morrow is the general carry-over in connection with the fortnightly settlement, and next Tuesday is the Consol carry-over, when a very light rate is expected on the leading stock. Light rates are also looked for to-morrow, for money continues wonderfully cheap, and promises to remain so, and a trifle of a million or so of gold will reach London from the East about the end of the week.

The difficulty is simply all these new loans. They keep money from coming to the Stock Exchange, and so instead of really good active markets we have to be content with mere inactivity and steadiness. There is a new Natal loan of a million, 3½ per cent, issued at 97½. Wonderfully persistent has been Natal as a borrower of recent years, and there is Cardiff lurking round the corner with a £600,000 issue. No wonder the brokers shake their heads. If those who invest in these new stocks had to come to the Stock Exchange it would mean a lot in eight and quarters in the way of commissions.

CITY APPRECIATES MR. BALFOUR.

To-day Consols were a wonderfully steady market at 90 1/16. The Stock Exchange certainly appreciates Mr. Balfour's tenacity. It does not like general elections, and if the truth must be whispered, it does not like the Radical Party. The great bugbear of the Stock Exchange is foreign politics, and they fear that a change of Government might mean weakening abroad.

The foreign bourses seem quite cheerful. Whether it was the meeting of the Tsar and the Kaiser or not, most European prices were higher. They even put Japanese things better, which did not look as though anybody really feared the result of that meeting. The new Japanese scrip is 1½ premium for special settlement, and steady buying continues of the Internal Sixes owing to their relative cheapness. Copper shares have gone better owing to the strength of the metal.

That reminds us of the tendency of tin, which is very strong at the present time. Still, it seems very unwise to base prospectus estimates of tin on the present abnormally high prices. For instance, in the Great Dowgas Tin Mines prospectus, we notice that this is done. It would be easy, therefore, for prospectus calculations to be upset. Nor can we see that the promoter of the venture is not looking after himself very fairly well. For problematical undertaking. If Cornish tin mining is to wake up again, the new comers must be more satisfactory than this one seems to be.

DECLINE IN HOME RAILS.

Home Rails seem in a wretched condition. Only Undergrounds are inclined to be higher after their recent decline. For the rest, it is a steady daily fall. Certainly neither the Great Eastern nor the South-Eastern and Chatham traffic was satisfactory, both showing decreases. The Metropolitan had a tiny increase; the Central London a tiny decrease. Evidently the latter is not being much hurt by the District electrification. The South-Western dividend was only the same as a year ago; so were the Taff Vale and the Waterloo and City distributions. The South-Eastern and Chatham report, with its show of restricted capital output and reduced working expenses, was much liked.

Apparently Foreign Rails keep up a considerable amount of interest. The market continues to talk optimistically of Guayaquil and Quito Railway Bonds at 86½, saying what they are going to do in the way of opening up Ecuador. The Mexican section keeps firm, perhaps because of the good inter-oceanic traffic. And in spite of a little profit-taking before the carry-over to-morrow Argentine rails were good again, bidding for Argentine Great Western on a good traffic. Antofagasta went over 200.

A good market was seen for some of the West-rail shares, Associated in particular, on the favourable cablegram received. At first, there was an attempt to exact stiffish carry-over rates in Kaffirs, but nobody knew why. The rates were soon lightened, and then Kaffirs began to forge ahead a little, there being bidding for the leading shares. Otherwise there was not much to notice in mines.

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ON SALE EVERYWHERE NEXT SATURDAY.

NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are in
12, WHITEFRIARS-STREET,
LONDON, E.C.
TELEPHONES: 1910 and 2190 Holborn.
TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS: "Reflexed," London.
PARIS OFFICE: 3, Place de la Madeleine.

Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, JULY 26, 1903.

THE DAILY MIRACLE.

"I AM told it is a miracle," the Bishop of London is reported to have just remarked on the eve of his two months' holiday, "that I am alive from one year's end to the other. It is a daily miracle that we keep alive at all from day to day."

The miraculous aspect of life must have forcibly struck many people who have studied the proceedings of the Public Health Congress. Especially if they studied them in the light of the numberless other pronouncements upon modes of living which doctors have been making of late.

Think of the many people who endeavour to follow every new health teaching as it comes out. Take only the last five years. They must have changed their diet on an average at least once a month.

There was a time when the doctor, if you complained of stomach trouble, prescribed some simple drugs and merely told you to avoid rich food, pastry, and so on. That would be considered very old-fashioned practice nowadays.

The first thing a doctor does is to lay down a strict series of rules as to food and drink. The principle he works upon is generally that of the mother who sent her little girl out "to see what the boys are doing, and tell them they mustn't."

Having ascertained what your habits are, he jumps to the conclusion that a change will not, at all events, do any harm, and orders a complete right-about-face. The more distinguished his name (and the larger his fee), the more eccentric will be his rules.

Not long ago it was held to be necessary to the stomach's salvation to eat nothing but minced beef and to drink only hot water. Then someone declared that beef was bacterial and hot water weakening. A new regimen of fruit and vegetables came into fashion, with distilled water to wash this pulpy diet down.

The next move was to reduce the number of fruits and vegetables which could be safely assimilated. The "blessed words," uric acid, began to be heard on every side to the disgust of reticent souls who do not care to discuss their insides at the dinner-table.

From the Haig system to the cheese and nuts diet was only one step. It was taken by thousands to whom life henceforth became a burden of "soft munch," varied only by the harsh rending asunder of innumerable shells.

Most of these diets were accompanied by the injunction to "eat often." The digestive energies must not be allowed to run down. "Frequent and free" was the watchword. The worst thing you could do was to go for a long time without food.

Now there rises up the prophet of "one meal a day," and tells us that we should be quite well if we did all our eating at one time! We might even live to be 150, which is longer by half a century than the age Sir James Crichton-Brown offers us if we will drink lots of milk instead of alcohol and insure our lives.

Round about alcohol the contest has raged with especial fury. "Should one drink any alcohol, and if so what?" are questions which have turned many a head of hair grey. First it was claret that used to be recommended, then burgundy ("it has more body in it"), then light hock, then Berncastler Doctor, which everyone drank a few years ago, and which is never seen now. (Some doctors say "Drink whisky only.") Others prohibit everything stronger than ginger-beer, which a third section of opinion denounces as "most unwholesome." Carlsbad patients are ordered to drink nothing but wine from Wurzburg. At Austrian baths Vöslauer is favoured. Every place and every doctor in every place has his own special fad.

It is indeed a miracle that, amid so many differing opinions as to the way to be well, we manage to keep alive at all. H. H. F.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Women know by nature how to disguise their emotions far better than the most consummate male courtiers can do.—*Thackeray.*

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

PLENTY of food for discussion has been provided for old parliamentary hands in Mr. Balfour's lengthy recital of precedents to defend his remaining in office after last Thursday's defeat. Most people agree, I think, that some of the past instances of Governments "hanging on" which the Prime Minister unearthed rather witnessed against than in favour of his line of action. One thing the discussion has done—it has aroused the interest of the public, who had become accustomed to regarding debates in the House as uniformly dull. A resignation, or the prospect of one, is at least a pleasant interlude in the monotony of parliamentary talk.

The most exciting scene of this sort which people still living can remember was probably the one which took place in the November of 1852. Lord Derby's Government had only been in office since the beginning of that year, and Disraeli was being violently attacked for his Budget. After a heated debate he rose to reply, and became so excited that he leaned half across the table of the House, pointed his finger at the face of one who had at-

purpose to sing at Mrs. Palmer's entertainment. This morning he goes back again to his native country in order to fulfil an engagement.

This singer has never been heard in England before, and created quite as much furor as he did when he was once heard in Paris. He possesses one of the most marvellous bass voices of the day, and frequently sings in the Russian churches, where those deep, booming voices are so greatly appreciated and required. The end of this week, by the way, Mrs. Potter Palmer goes to Cowes, and will stay for the next fortnight at Egypt House, which is pleasantly situated about half a mile from the Royal Yacht Squadron, and has a delightful garden and a wonderful view of the Solent.

Three interesting veterans of the peerage celebrate their birthdays to-day—Lord Chetwynd, Lord Bangor, and Lord Haddington. Lord Chetwynd, who is eighty-two, belongs to one of the oldest families in England. His family records contain romantic stories of adventure. One of his ancestors, who lived under Henry VII., came to a terrible end. He had made an enemy of Sir Humphrey Stafford, who sent him a forged letter to lure him to a lonely place near Stafford town. When he

One morning a supposed commercial traveller is said to have entered the big shop of "Is Mr. Cranston in?" The stranger was informed that Colonel Cranston was out. "Then can I see Mr. Cranston, junior?" "Captain Cranston is also out." "Mr. M— (naming a near relative) will do then." "Trooper M— is away on a holiday." Then, after having been thus thrice corrected, the stranger was asked to leave his name. "Oh, tell them Lord Walseley loaned in for a moment," he said, and departed smiling.

Mr. F. S. Jackson has certainly made himself the hero of this year's cricketing season, both by his extraordinary luck in winning the toss four times and by his brilliant play, which has preserved the "Ashes" for England. Mr. Jackson is now more famous than many Princes or statesmen. You may remember how, when he began his career by distinguishing himself in the Eton and Harrow match, he remarked on arriving at the pavilion: "This will be an excellent advertisement for my father." His father, the Right Hon. W. L. Jackson, now Lord Allerton, was at one time member for Leeds.

The story, with its revelation of the preference given to sport over all other occupations in England, reminds one of Du Maurier's schoolboy in "Punch." He is represented as shaking hands with a world-famous scientist. "Are you any relation to the Williamson?" he asks. "What Williamson, my child?" "Why, the Williamson who jumped 5ft. 3in. in our school sports last year."

Lord Craven has been dangerously ill lately, suffering from a sharp attack of pleurisy brought on, it is thought, by remaining in the water too long on a very hot day and afterwards driving home again on a motor-car. He is, however, going on quite favourably now, and it is hoped will be able to leave for Scotland next week.

Although Mrs. Paget has been able to go out and about a little, it is said she will shortly have to undergo another operation, and this time it will be performed in England. It is now nearly a year since she met with the terrible accident which has caused her such intense suffering.

Lord Leven and Melville, who is married to a daughter of Lord Portman, intends to indulge in some deer-stalking this year. He has rented the Dowager Lady Seafield's place, Abernethy, for the season. The shooting here is particularly good, and the house is not only large but exceedingly comfortable.

A MAN OF THE MOMENT.

M. Jacques Lebaudy.

HE is better known to a sceptical and mocking world as Jacques I., Emperor of Sahara, King of Tarifa, Duke of Arlef, Commander of the Faithful—to mention only a few of the gloriously Gilbertian titles under which he is at present challenging France to war.

He is an unhappy man, in spite of the millions which his father made for him out of sugar-rehning, and in spite of that many millions. In the place, the world will not take him seriously. The fertile corners of the earth are all inhabited, and we can no longer regard without smiling those who try to snatch its barren tracts and who want to play, in a day when heroes are out of fashion, the parts of Caesar and Alexander.

Moreover, apart from the imaginative defects which may be attributed to the time, there are failings in the Emperor himself. To tell the truth, he is scarcely on a level with his aims—he is the man of business parading in royal robes; he wears the lion's skin, but underneath you may discern—well, a more domestic animal.

This characteristic he showed only too clearly a year ago, when he ordered the royal outfit, his array of crowns, sceptres, and ermine robes. They brought him the magnificent paraphernalia to his temporary home in Brussels. They also brought the bill. The bill was too much for the Emperor in the making. He tore it up, and had to go without the insignia of kingship.

In truth, he had too much money left him. A destiny like that of a royal prince pursues his family. His brother Max died tragically, with a heady underbred by dissipation; his brother Robert is a morose and brooding man; and he himself has lost his sense of humour so far as to declare war against the world.

IN MY GARDEN.

JULY 25.—Many plants (sweet peas, dahlias, begonias, gladioli especially) will need water if the dry weather continues. Care should be taken to give plenty to the roots—enough to get two feet into the soil. Lawn-mowing, if placed on the deep ground, will help to prevent evaporation.

Several fine perennials are now in bloom—"the pearl" (a mass of little white rosettes), ox-eye daisies, fleabane, purple loosestrife, the first sunflowers. Indeed, all summer flowers seem to be with us, carnations, roses, and sweet-peas being perhaps to-day's greatest joy. Cherry trees, which have been protected from the birds, are laden with ripe fruit. E. F. T.

THE FUTURE OF THE RACE.



Speakers at the Public Health Congress now sitting in London have been declaring that in two generations people will be half blind; that they will resemble gramophones; and that they will be dressed something like this.

tacked him, and reminded that worthy that "petulance was not sarcasm, and insolence was not invective." He also declared that he regarded, though he could not respect, the honourable gentleman in question.

When Disraeli sat down it seemed as though he had won his point. The speech was an immense success. But then an extraordinary thing happened. Mr. Gladstone, with his hawk-like eye aflame with righteous indignation, rose to his feet and poured out a flood of eloquence against Disraeli, against his Budget, his manners, his sarcasm, and his contempt for others. The speech completely reversed the verdict of the House. It was greeted with a storm of cheers, the Budget was defeated, and the Government resigned. "An unpleasant day for going down to Osborne" was all Disraeli said, as he walked out with a friend into the rainy streets that morning. This instance is always memorable as almost the only one on record of a single speech entirely altering the vote of the House and driving a Government out of office.

The dinner given by Mrs. Potter Palmer last night was a very large one, for no fewer than forty guests sat down at round tables, which were beautifully decorated with flowers. Afterwards there was a delightful concert, when Mr. Kennerley Rumford and Mme. Clara Butt sang a charming cycle of songs. But perhaps the sensation of the evening was the wonderful singing of the Russian basso, M. Charlapine, who came over from Russia on

arrived at the place of meeting he was promptly hacked to pieces by the four-and-twenty scoundrels whom Sir Humphrey had commissioned to murder him.

The Earl of Haddington is seventy-eight to-day, and is astonishingly robust for his age. He is a keen sportsman and was for many years a faithful follower of the Berwickshire Foxhounds. Some thirteen years ago he had a serious fall while out hunting, and Queen Victoria, who was always very friendly with him, sent him a beautiful collie dog as a present to console him while he lay ill. Lord Haddington is the owner of Tynninghame Woods, Haddingtonshire, perhaps the finest in all Scotland. Two hundred years ago the tree woods were planted by a former earl on a bare stretch of moorland. "I am determined to fight no more with bad land, but to plant it all," he is said to have written, and his posterity has certainly benefited by the idea.

Sir Robert Cranston, the Lord Provost of Edinburgh, whose task it is to arrange the Volunteer review which the King will hold in Edinburgh in September, arrives in London to-day in order to make some arrangements for it. Sir Robert is not only a very successful man of business, he has been, also, for more than forty years, one of the most enthusiastic Volunteers in England. He directed a big drapery business for many years, and a story which was told in connection with his rival occupation is worth recalling.

CAMERAGRAPHS



TO-DAY'S MILITARY WEDDING.



Lieutenant-Colonel Arthur Glanville, R.A., second son of Major-General Glanville, R.A., of Catchfrench, St. Germans, Cornwall, who is to be married at Holy Trinity Church, Sloane-street, to-day, to—



—Miss Cecil Power Younghusband, only daughter of the late Major G. W. Younghusband, 14th Bengal Lancers, and granddaughter of General Power Younghusband, C.B.—(Thomson.)

DOG-AND-MAN CONTESTS AT LEEDS.



Photographs taken during the Gamekeepers' Dog Show at Leeds, where an exhibition was given of the work of dogs trained to hold poachers until the arrival of the gamekeepers. The dogs are muzzled, but though unable to bite they never give their prisoners a chance to escape.



Trained dog's encounter with a man at the gamekeepers' exhibition at Leeds. The dogs are so powerful that several of the men who volunteered to take the part of poachers in the trials were severely hurt.

ENGLAND'S LUCKY CAPTAIN.



After once more justifying his reputation for luck by winning the toss for the fourth time in succession, the Hon. F. S. Jackson proceeded to prove his skill by scoring 113 runs.



MARINE MOTOR-BOAT



Remarkable photograph of one of the racing-boats in rough weather. The vessels cut through the waves, raising such a mass of water and spray that they are almost completely swamped, but they travel at such a speed that the water is not able to swamp them.

FOURTH TEST MATCH: PHOTOGRAPH



Snapshot of the field taken just before the close of England's first innings yesterday. Fully 10,000 spectators were on the ground as early as 10.15, and the match was largely increased.

SEEN THROUGH CAMERA.



RACING AT PLYMOUTH.



er. It gives a good idea of the manner in which these powerful little sam that the boat itself is almost hidden. It looks as if the boats must brown up at the bows flies right over them and falls far astern.

TAKEN AT MANCHESTER YESTERDAY.



ings for a total score of 446 runs in the Test match at Manchester yes- 20, although the weather looked none too promising, and the number ed later in the day.



NEWS by PHOTOGRAPHS

SHAH IN PARIS.



Shah of Persia snapshotted as he was entering the Elysée to visit President Loubet. The Shah is himself an enthusiastic photographer, and has been assiduously wielding a camera during his stay in the French capital.

HAYWARD'S FINE SCORE.



The Surrey crack was in first-class form, and his polished defensive tactics laid the foundation for the big English total, to which his score of 82 was an invaluable contribution.

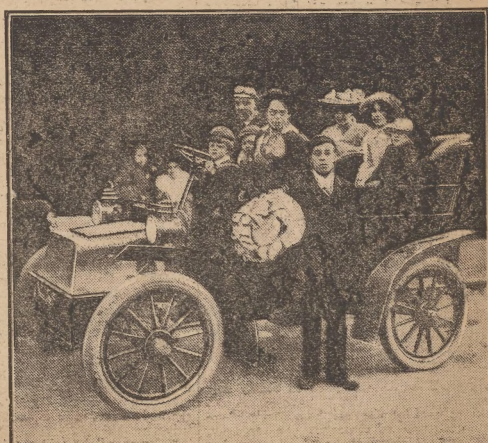
LITTLE CRIPPLES' HAPPY DAY.



Three hundred cripples from the poorest districts of London arriving at Loughton for a happy day in Epping Forest. They were taken there in motor-cars and brakes, lent by manufacturers and private owners, and every one of the children had a long motor-car ride before the day was over.



Some of the guests at the cripples' motor-car picnic in Epping Forest. Deformed and maimed as they were, every one of the poor little mites was radiant with happiness, and it was a delight to witness their keen enjoyment of the day's outing.



Motor-car load of cripples on the way to Epping Forest. The children were tremendously excited at the idea of "riding in motor-cars like lords and ladies, and even like the King himself," as one of them put it.

PLAGUE OF FLIES.

London Suffering from a Visitation of Insect Pests.

WHAT GOOD ARE THEY?

Let no one further wonder what became of the plague-flies expelled from Egypt. They came to London.

And they multiplied exceedingly. From Hampstead to Streatham, from Stratford to Kensington, they hold uninterrupted revel. Where there is a foot projecting from beneath a sheet—there is a fly; where a snoring nose points to higher things, there is a fly.

Just exactly where it isn't wanted there always is a fly.

Occasionally one sees traps, bottle or cage; and papers, poisoned or sticky. And one's stomach revolts. All alike are useless; all alike, the remedies are more nauseating than the pest. And the flies remain. Can no one suggest a satisfactory method of ridding London of its plague?

It is an axiom of childhood that "nothing created is in vain." As we grow older we learn to doubt. We feel uncertain as to whether what is necessarily best. We all, more or less sneakily, entertain the idea that, left to ourselves, we could improve on the present system of running the earth. In connection with the fly problem, for instance, one is often inclined to ask, Is all right with the world?

If the ordinary house fly exists for any other reason than sheer "cussedness," it is to act as a miniature Pickford-van for bacteria. That may be interpreted as a sphere of limited usefulness. Doctors might appreciate it; the average person is not on sufficiently good terms with bacteria to desire their propagation.

"Fleas is good for a dog; they keeps him f'm broodin' on bein' a dog." That is "David Harum's" dictum. The principle can hardly be extended to flies being good for a man. They only tend to make him regret being a man instead of a rhinoceros.

Why we want (and not solely by reason of the flies) is another Great Flood, with another and more discriminating Noah. The work of the original Noah, unlike that of Imperialists of our day, would have been the better for less thoroughness.

In the likely event of another Flood not occurring, a fortune awaits he who will effectually rid us of our plague of flies by some other means.

THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

VOLUNTEERS' FOREIGN SERVICE.

As an active member of the Volunteer force I am delighted to see that one corps, the 1st Dorset Artillery, has decided to show our muddling War Office that it is not going to have everything its own way.

If other regiments will only follow suit, I think we can convince Mr. Arnold-Forster that we are "Volunteers." I don't think he knows the meaning of the word yet.

As I should also like to point out that it would be better to settle the South African business first. I received the bars for my medal last week, and I know there are plenty of men who went as "Volunteers" like myself who have not got theirs yet.

224, Shaftesbury-avenue, W.C. L. JACK.

LORDS AND TRAMWAYS.

"A. J. J." would rather not have tramcars running between Westminster and Blackfriars, as this would dispose of the peace and quietness so dear to him, and to many others, at these hours. It seems an eyesore to him to behold the rush of the cars.

Yet he must know very well they would confer a long-sought benefit on thousands of working men, conveying them speedily and cheaply to their daily toil.

Surely he would be willing to surrender his peace and quietude, and to rejoice at such a blessing being bestowed on London's workers.

37, Glyn-road. GEORGE MURRELL.

VICAR AND PUBLICAN.

With reference to your letter from the Rev. J. E. Matthews, allow me to say that the majority of children attending his Bible class are children of tradesmen of the town, not children of the upper class.

Also that the majority of the parents are disgusted with his action. F. E. WILLIAMS.

Ye Olde Neptune Hotel, Derby.

DO WOMEN GROW LESS BEAUTIFUL?

Who cares if the doll-like so-called beauty does grow rarer?

What men want for wives are those women whose faces show strength of character, who can cook, and who are not afraid of work. These women are generally the plain ones.

You can't go far wrong if you call the woman who dresses plainly and neatly (but generally with a decided "chic") a beautiful woman. J. DAY.

ONE FALSE STEP. THE CHILDREN'S FRIEND.

By HENRY FARMER.

CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

FRANK CHESTER.—A young man who comes to London to enter a University career. He is given start in commercial life by the great Vincent Deyvenish—the chance of a lifetime. His one false step is the removal from Deyvenish's table of some banquet, which he fingers out of curiosity, and has not time to replace before Eve Daintree enters the room.

TOM MAYFIELD.—An old schoolfellow of Frank Chester, heavily in debt. He has been entrusted with notes by Chester, and promises to return them for him. But he mysteriously disappears, and is discovered at last, suffering from complete loss of memory, by some workman. He has now been heard of in Liverpool.

QUEENIE MAYFIELD.—Tom's sister. An orphan. She has started in business as a florist and table decorator, in which she is succeeding. In love with Chester, and beloved by Mordaunt, who entraps her in a house where she supposes a party is to take place. In the course of a scene with him she falls and cuts herself.

DEXTER.—The obsequious, oily cashier in the office of Vincent Deyvenish. Has Chester in his power, owing to the fact that he has replaced the money which through the former's fault is missing from Deyvenish's room.

EVE DAINTREE.—The young widow daughter of Vincent Deyvenish, and heir to his wealth. Considered as a possible wife for Chester.

HESPER MORDAUNT.—Stockbroker, by whom Tom Mayfield is employed. Close friends with Dexter. Has offered to lend Queenie money.

VINCENT DEYVENISH.—Blue Star Line. A commercial and financial magnate.

CHAPTER XXIII (Continued).

For a moment Queenie's indignation at the man's unwarrantable intrusion subordinated every other feeling. Then, as she recalled the circumstances of her last meeting, her pale face flushed crimson; but Mordaunt no longer inspired her with the old sensation of physical fear. She realised that his attitude towards herself had changed, and that, in future, she was not in the least degree likely to be subjected to another display of his coarse violence. But the remembrance was still cruelly vivid, and more so, because humiliating than this memory was the thought that she had battered her right to treat him as he deserved, and must tolerate him as best she could. For Chester's sake she was selling her freedom of action to Hesper Mordaunt—on the instalment plan.

Banks, the maid, having discreetly obtained possession of a fascinating slip petticoat lying on a chair, retired.

"I thought also that you might like a chance of talking things over quietly," continued Mordaunt, as the door closed on the maid. "No, don't look at me like that, Kiddie. Come, by-gones are by-gones!"

He could just see the newly-healed scar on her forehead, and the sight of it smote him hard. The expression on her white face, from which the flush conjured up by his entrance had gone, pierced his pachydermatous hide and stabbed his conscience. She was awakening emotions of a better kind in his gross nature; yet, the man had not cast his old animal skin. He had made up his mind to marry this girl, and he would not be deterred.

"Thank you, thank you very much for lending me the money," said Queenie, speaking in a low, strained voice that betrayed her effort.

Mordaunt dived into a pocket, and produced her acknowledgment of the debt.

"Look here, Kiddie, I want you to take this bag," he said.

"No," she answered quickly. "Impossible. It's kind of you—good. I appreciate the thoughtfulness; but I couldn't possibly."

But she was touched, almost in spite of herself, and beheld in his offer another instance of his sincerity.

"You won't?" he laughed. "Then I must." He would have to pass the paper through, but she checked him with a little cry.

"No, don't. You mustn't—you shall not." Mordaunt regretfully returned the paper to his pocket.

"Kiddie, what a proud, independent little soul you are. But your word's law, you know."

An awkward silence followed, growing more oppressive with the passing moments. Queenie desperately wanted to break it, but something seemed to be tying her tongue. She felt that if she permitted the man to speak first, he would make some sort of avowal of his feelings towards herself.

As he wanted to borrow more money.

Mordaunt hid his face behind his cravat handkerchief from his sleeve and was rolling it up into a tight ball between his big, fleshy hands.

"I say, Kiddie—"

"I only regret," she interrupted desperately, incoherently. "I am only sorry that I cannot offer you a mortgage—that I can only give you personal security."

"I say, Kiddie—"

"But I have every reason to expect the business to go up. It's steadily improving. Once we have cleared off the mortgage things will assume altogether a different aspect. Perhaps you would like to go through the books?"

Mordaunt laughed throatily, impatiently; yet said he succeeded in distracting him for the time being.

"Nonsense," he said roughly. "I don't want to do anything of the kind. Come! We've talked enough business, Kiddie, though before we dismiss the subject there's one question I want to ask you."

(Continued on page 11.)

If there is any truth in the saying that "The child is father to the man" (and science, mental and physical, is daily exhibiting this truth more clearly), nothing can be of greater importance to the State than the care of its children. Upon their welfare depends the ultimate strength and advancement of the nation. To allow them to grow up with puny bodies and untutored minds is to weaken the manhood of the future and to sow the seeds of national decay. "Mens sana in corpore sano"—the soul in mind in the healthy body—was the ideal of the Romans, and has been of all nations who have marked their mark in the world's history. No apology is therefore needed for bringing before our readers the name of one who has done much in the way of providing suitable and nourishing food for children.

Half a century ago the luckless infant who, through the death of its mother or other causes, was deprived of that "natural font" from which it should have drawn its sustenance, had little to fall back upon, save the diluted milk of the cow. In rural districts this substitute was generally readily obtainable in a tolerably pure form; but in the manufacturing districts there was often a lack in quantity or quality, which militated against the proper growth of children. The want of a thoroughly nutritious and wholesome food for children during their more tender years was widely felt, and nowhere more keenly than in the populous districts of the Metropolis.

It is now more than forty years ago since Dr. Ridge laboured in the poor and populous districts of St. John's, Southwark.

He was not, however, tence a "family doctor," nor also venturer to say large family doctor—or a doctor of large families—for in England one finds that strange inconsistency—viz., that the poorer the parents are the larger is their family. Moving about among these large families, as their "guide, philosopher, and friend," Dr. Ridge soon discovered that many of the young children were weak and sickly, and in need of suitable food. The mothers, being chiefly of the toiling class, had to leave their babies in charge of other persons, and could not feed them regularly with "Nature's food." Hence they were either poorly nourished or else fed with food too strong for their delicate digestive organs; and the seeds of subsequent weakness or disease were sown.

Dr. Ridge, therefore, set himself the task of preparing for his little patients a wholesome and nutritious food. At first the sale was small and local, but gradually it began to increase, as one mother related to another the marvels which it had effected in the health and well-being of her children. When Mr. P. J. Rumney brought to bear upon its production and distribution the energy and commercial enterprise for which he is now so well known, that its sale increased with rapid strides.

Mr. Rumney, with the courage of a rider who knows he has a good horse, determined to "make it go," and very soon began to invest large capital in the improvements and other means of bringing the Food under the notice of British mothers.

He even went so far as to present the chemists and grocers throughout the country with a small supply of the Food, feeling sure that when they had sold this there would be the nucleus of an ever-extending sale in their neighbourhood. He had in the course of the article which he offered to the public, a faith which has been abundantly justified by results; for the modest sack of flour, which was more than sufficient to supply Dr. Ridge with materials for his "batch of Food," has now developed into hundreds of sacks, and every day many thousands of packages and canisters of Food are sent out. Meantime, the single small room in which the Food was at first prepared has been exchanged for large and handsome mills at Kingsland. Here the Food is prepared by the best machinery, and with the most scrupulous regard to cleanliness, even the engine in the cooling-rooms being surrounded by glass casing to prevent dust or vapour from being imparted from it to the material during its preparation.

All the rougher work of the smith and carpenter is conducted in the basement of the building, where is also found the great boiler which supplies power to the machinery, the coal supply, etc. On the ground floor in front are the offices; those of the clerks and the private office of Mr. Rumney. The walls of this latter are hung round with show-cards, framed and other specimens of printing, which have either been ordered by Mr. Rumney at various times, or are the "baits" of some of the leading colour-printing firms of the kingdom desirous of obtaining his custom.

Behind the offices are the cooking apparatus, where the Food goes through its several processes, for in the fact that this Food is thoroughly cooked by a patent process lies its superiority no less than in the quality of the material from which it is prepared.

As to the latter, Mr. Rumney is conservative enough to use nothing but the best English wheat, drawing some of his largest supplies from the contiguous county of Essex.

From the cooling-room the Food is carried by a "Jacob's ladder" to the upper storey, where it is deposited upon a zinc-lined floor, so bright and clean that one might "eat one's dinner off it," as the saying goes. Here it is carefully raked out with wooden rakes to cool, none of the workpeople being allowed to tread on this floor, where this

creamy-looking material is spread out. Thence it is carried to the packers' benches, where a number of neatly-dressed girls, with scrupulously clean hands, and bright, cheerful faces, pack it by the aid of neat little machines and shovels, doing away with the necessity of "handling" the material.

The rapidity and skill with which the packets are filled and closed would astonish an onlooker, until it is explained that most of the girls have been at their benches for several years, and one readily comes to the conclusion from their fresh appearance that this at least is not one of those "unhealthy trades for women," of which we have heard a good deal lately.

On the lower storey are the men at work, filling the boxes with the packets and tins prepared by the girls, and labelling the same. About 150,000 packets and canisters of the Food have been prepared and sold in England alone during the past 30 years.

Throughout the whole place there is an agreeable odour, such as one finds in a high-class biscuit factory. In one room may be found large piles of show-cards, of almost every size and shape, posters, handbills, wrappers, etc., all "material of war" for making known Dr. Ridge's Food throughout the world. The sale is no longer limited to the Mother Country, but has extended to Australia, New Zealand, Canada, and, in fact, most places where babies are born, and that's "a pretty big order," as our American cousins would say.

It may be imagined that the man who supplies the brain and energy for the management of the big business must "keep his nose pretty close to the grindstone," and there is no doubt that Mr. Rumney's mind is well occupied with thoughts of his business. Nevertheless, he finds time to devote to his favourite hobby—viz., coaching—and is proprietor of the "Wonder" four-horse coach, which, during the season, runs from London to St. Albans.

As an advertiser, there are few in this country to equal him, his "notions" being frequently so original and unique. He will start on a trip to Edinburgh with his four-horse coach, military brass band, and public lecturer, passing through the towns with flying colours, and creating no little sensation among the inhabitants.

On one of these occasions he telegraphed to H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, telling him that he had safely accomplished his drive to the north, and within twenty minutes he had received a reply from that ever-gracious Prince, congratulating him upon the feat. A similar telegram to Mr. Gladstone brought the same congratulation, with the declaration that the grand old statesman "still loved the coaches."

But with all this (which is itself not without an eye to business), Mr. Rumney has a sharp eye on all that goes on at his mills, and speedily visits any neglect or carelessness in the preparation of the Food with condign judgment upon the culprit, whoever he may be.—TINSLEY'S MAGAZINE.

HACKNEY FURNISHING CO. LTD.

GREAT BARGAINS FOR FURNISHING.

CALL AT ONCE.

We will Store Purchases for you for Six Months Free if you wish.

Worth.

Per month.

£10..... 0 6 0

£20..... 0 11 0

£30..... 0 17 0

£40..... 1 5 0

£50..... 1 8 0

£100..... 2 5 0

£200..... 4 10 0

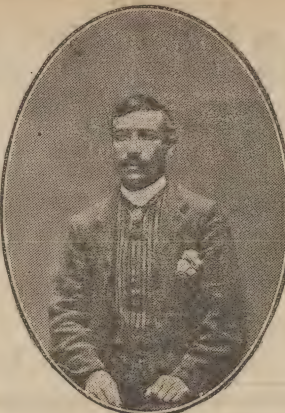
£500..... 11 5 0

AIRSHIP-CAR IN A FIELD NEAR ROMFORD.



Car of Dr. Barton's airship in the field at Havering, near Romford, where it descended after the successful trial trip from the Alexandra Palace. The balloon itself was torn in two pieces in the descent, but the damage can be easily repaired.

CRIPPLE POET.



Mr. William H. Davies, the wooden-legged poet who tramped the country as a pedlar in order to save sufficient money to publish his poems.

MENTAL DEPRESSION

Explains the Cause, Nature, and Treatment of This Distressing Trouble. Shows How All Nervous Disorders Are Removed by Using Bishop's Tonules.

The symptoms of mental depression are only too familiar to men and women engaged in business, the professions, teaching, journalism, and those who have embraced an artistic career. No description can paint in sufficiently strong colours the acute suffering it inflicts on its victims. The mind is filled with gloomy forebodings, with vague premonitions of coming trouble, and there is a general feeling that everything is wrong and will not come right. Under such circumstances your daily duties lay a burden upon you which is almost insupportable, and you lack that energy and power of mental concentration which constitute the first requirement of success. In addition, your consciousness of lack of full power and vitality will still further depress your spirits and rob you yet more of your normal ability and smartness.

SENSIBLE ADVICE

No wiser advice can be given in regard to health or, for the matter of that, of any other subject, than the injunction to go to the root of things. If you discover the cause of any trouble your remedy is likely to be effective and adequate, but if you merely deal with symptoms the probability is that at most you will only alleviate these without doing real or permanent good. Get right down to the cause of mental depression and nervous exhaustion and you may then learn how to remove them.

OTHER SIGNS OF NERVOUS EXHAUSTION

Mental depression is only one sign among many of nervous exhaustion. That terrible feeling of utter weariness, loss of self-confidence and pluck, shrinking from responsibility, lack of mental and physical energy, accompanied by a feeling of lassitude and slackness, fatigue after even slight efforts of any kind, brain fog, irritability, and nervous headaches, all point in the same direction.

WHAT DO THESE SYMPTOMS PROVE?

They show clearly that the nerve and brain tissue has been worn away quicker than it has been replaced, and that your nervous system is debilitated and needs restoring to full power. It is worse than useless to use stimulants of any kind, as even if they succeed in driving on the nervous system to further exertion for a little longer time, nervous breakdown is only rendered the more inevitable.

REBUILD YOUR NERVOUS SYSTEM

This is the keynote to successful treatment of nervous exhaustion. If your nervous system is thoroughly restored and once again made healthy and vigorous,

the clouds of mental depression will lift and you will feel ready and eager for work and recreation. Bishop's Tonules have been prepared for this very purpose. They embody the special elements worn away under mental strain, so that it is obvious they will do for you just what you want. Bishop's Tonules do two things. Firstly, they supply new matter to replace that which has been worn out, and, secondly, they assist the nerves and brain to assimilate nutriment from the ordinary food and drink, and you thus get a double benefit. A gentleman in Liverpool writes: "For upwards of two years I have been suffering from nervous breakdown, attended with insomnia and dyspepsia, and no treatment benefited me until I commenced with Bishop's Tonules about five weeks ago. I have derived considerable benefit therefrom. My digestion improved with increased appetite, and constipation has almost disappeared, and also flatulence. My sleep has gradually returned to me; and altogether I feel a new man."

Everything seems to go wrong. Bishop's Tonules do two things. Firstly, they supply new matter to replace that which has been worn out, and, secondly, they assist the nerves and brain to assimilate nutriment from the ordinary food and drink, and you thus get a double benefit. A gentleman in Liverpool writes: "For upwards of two years I have been suffering from nervous breakdown, attended with insomnia and dyspepsia, and no treatment benefited me until I commenced with Bishop's Tonules about five weeks ago. I have derived considerable benefit therefrom. My digestion improved with increased appetite, and constipation has almost disappeared, and also flatulence. My sleep has gradually returned to me; and altogether I feel a new man."

COMMENCE THE TREATMENT TO-DAY

There is an old proverb that "Procrastination is the thief of time," but it is the thief of many other things besides time. Procrastination robs you of money, comfort, and health, and there are few matters in regard to which delay is so dangerous as in questions of health. "To-morrow will do" lays thousands on a sick bed every year, and many complaints which fasten themselves on sufferers for life might have been avoided by a few days' or weeks' treatment when they first showed themselves. If your nerves are out of order, do not wait till to-morrow, but get your supply of Bishop's Tonules now, and commence the treatment at once.

If the symptoms mentioned above are your symptoms, commence using Bishop's Tonules immediately as they will stop further waste of nerve tissue at once, gradually create nerve power, establish a reserve nerve strength, and build up a healthy nervous system.

NOW IS THE BEST TIME

to commence Bishop's Tonic treatment. Therefore send for a vial, which will be forwarded for 1s. 1d., or larger size 2s. 10d., post free within the U.K., from Alfred Bishop, Ltd., 48, Spelman-street, London, N.E., also from Chemists at 1s. and 2s. 9d., together with a leaflet on "Nervous Disorders." Alfred Bishop, Ltd., are always pleased to supply any further information our readers require.

RUNNING TO-DAY.



Alfred Shrubbs, the famous athlete, who is running in a three mile flat race with Aldridge at Hayward's Heath to-day.

AMATEUR SCULLING CHAMPION OF ENGLAND.



H. Blackstaffe, of the Vesta Rowing Club, who beat St. George Ashe in the final for the Wingfield Sculls and amateur championship of England and Ireland at Putney. It is the third time he has won the contest.

ONE FALSE STEP.

(Continued from page 10.)

—regarding T. Does the two hundred cover his liabilities? Because, if another hundred or so is wanted, you shall have it. Come on, Kiddie, own up."

The girl's face had gone a dead white. Her trembling fingers were plucking at her gown.

"There remains—there remains a matter of eighteen hundred pounds to be paid off."

Mordaunt dropped back in his easy-chair and whistled.

"Just under two thou!" he gasped.

"Of course," continued Queenie, explaining and almost pleading, "it need not be paid back at once—in a lump sum!"

Mordaunt rose up and shook his head.

"Kiddie, that's a bit too thick. If it was your debt, like a shot! But you're asking me to plunk down £2,000 to square the debts of a young fellow who walked out of my office with five pounds' worth of petty cash in his pocket. I had kept that from you!"

Queenie staggered under the blow.

"There!" cried Mordaunt. "I didn't mean to let that slip off my tongue!"

Nevertheless it was intentional.

Queenie gripped the table for support.

"But it is my debt," she whispered. "For my sake—"

A hoarse cry came from the man's lips. The red blood was darkening his strong, coarse face.

"Ah, put it like that, Kiddie, and it becomes another matter. For your sake—for your precious sake, Kiddie—that's different. But I'm only human. You can't expect me to do everything for nothing. I don't pretend to be one of those noble, selfless fellows who do everything for nothing and then take a buck seat, and let some other fellow step in and win the girl. I'm hungry for you, Kiddie, I love you! But I'm only human. I can't love and leave you—that's not my nature. But I do love you, and if you'll take me in hand, you'll make a better man of me. You've lifted me

up a step already, Kiddie—you have, by Heaven!" He was bargaining and making desperate, hot love, according to his own fashion, at one and the same time. It was characteristic of the man, of his passion for the girl.

"I love you—"

But Banks was knocking on the door. Mordaunt ceased abruptly, and wiped the perspiration from his forehead with his scented handkerchief.

Banks entered.

"Mr. Chester is below, Miss," she said; "and would be glad if he might see you for a few minutes."

Mordaunt's face went dark with bad blood, Queenie's grey as the shadow of death. Her eyes dilated and stared piteously.

Fate had drawn another triangle on the black-board.

Queenie's white lips were moving. Mordaunt leant forward to catch her words.

"Say"—she paused, and cast a wild, despairing glance about her—"say that I am engaged, Banks."

"Yes, Miss."

Mordaunt's deep eyes gleamed with triumph.

"Miss Mayfield is engaged at present, sir," said the discreet Banks to Chester.

"Oh," he replied. "I will call again later." And he proceeded to wander about the streets restlessly, aimlessly. But he did not know how or with whom Queenie was engaged.

"Kiddie," whispered Mordaunt hoarsely, "what's your answer?"

The indecision in her staring eyes was tragic.

"Will you give me time to think?" she shivered at last. "I can't think now—I want time, time!"

Then she turned on him fiercely, her hands clenched.

"Do you know what you're doing? Do you know what you're doing? You're asking me to sell myself, body and soul! And you are tempting me! How can you stand there and say you love me? How dare you?"

The man's strong face went sullen for a moment, and he winced as some glimmering of the infamy of his conduct was brought home to him.

"How dare you?" she stamped her foot. "The whole essence of love is sacrifice!"

"Not with me," he answered sullenly. "I don't pretend to rise to those heights. Come, I'm honest enough to own that! But it's love all the same, Kiddie, and give me the chance, I'll prove it to you—I will, before Heaven! You shan't have cause to regret! Come, help to make a better man of me, and I'll spoil you, smother you with my love and devotion! It may seem a bargain to you now; but it won't seem so later. You shall never have cause to regret it!"

He stretched out his arms towards her as though, then and there, he would enfold her in a smothering embrace.

"Come!" he cried hoarsely. "I'm waiting for you—now!"

He was breathing audibly. His broad, fleshy shoulders rose and fell.

"Now!"

He took a step towards her, but there was a something about the frail girl-woman that exercised a restraining influence over him. The "Beast" was duly conscious of the pure heaven in the depths of the wide-open eyes fastened despairingly on his.

(Continued on page 13.)

"DAILY MAIL."

INVITATIONS AND THE WAY THEY ARE SENT—NEW NOTEPAPER AND THE FASHIONABLE COLOUR

NOVELTIES IN STATIONERY

DRAB NOTEPAPER WITH A SILVER EDGE.

The last articles which the prospective holiday-maker buys and the first she needs on reaching her destination are the little trifles which make correspondence not only possible but pleasant.

The overland tourist will find very convenient the pads of paper which can be folded and sealed like an envelope. These are blocked and enclosed in a case inscribed "A Hasty Line." With a fountain-pen to slip into the leather slide at the side of the pad and postage stamps to tuck into another flap, friends can be kept well-informed of the traveller's progress. A book of this sort made at home has a red linen cover inscribed with gilt letters, while hand-made books in soft leather bindings of green or blue are entitled with silver script and are as light as a feather.

Paper That Resembles Fabrics.

The old-fashioned portfolio letter-case has come back in many new and fascinating forms. Bright red leather covers the most attractive of these lap desks, as they may very justly be called, both in the stiff design and in the flexible book form. Hunting scenes under glass adorn some of the more expensive ones, and a strap at the back makes them handy to carry about. Glazed leather covers have the edges outlined with art nouveau figures set with large imitation opals, and a hand-made portfolio which has a very quaint appearance is built entirely of head-work, the background of clear white beads showing a centre of rosy tulips.

One vogue in stationery is to make it resemble summer fabrics, and new papers are known under the name of *crêpe de Paris*, *batiste*, silk, and so forth. Women who follow the dictates of fashion even in their writing-paper are using envelopes that are long and narrow with very deep pointed flaps, while the paper to match is almost as wide as it is long. Among the new memoranda-books for the traveller are "Motor Trips: Outward-bound and homeward-bound." Places seen on my holiday." These are bound in the most flexible leather in serviceable shades of red, blue, or green.

Dove-Coloured Letter-Paper.

Fashionable colours for paper are Dresden-blue, which has succeeded in retaining its popularity for a long time, having usurped the favour beforetimes bestowed upon grey, blue, and tourterelle, which is the very latest colour sold. To call it turtle-dove, its English name, would not express precisely the soft, warm grey that it is. That old Quaker term drab is more nearly the appropriate word.

It made sometimes with a silver edge and sometimes with a white one, but for ordinary purposes is plain, with a white monogram stamping at the top and the address below.

One of the most noticeable little social alterations of the season that is now almost at a close has brought into vogue the abandonment of the old-time very formal invitations and the substitution for it of the simplest possible ones.

Invitations by Telephone.

The telephone has been the medium of sending numbers of invitations out, and likewise the means of creating the same mistakes as to times and times. Visiting-cards with "Come to my little dance on Thursday" have taken the place of the specially-printed invitation card with its formal "Requests the pleasure," and so forth, in the stilted language of the past; and even for the smartest weddings

an envelope and paper in one with a few words of bidding to the marriage are all that is thought necessary. In some ways at any rate even the wealthiest people are certainly applauding the simple life.

ECHOES OF FASHION.

That batiste and net make the best-liked summer corsets, batiste wearing the better of the two in the long run.

That pure white linen parasols worked round the border with a delicate design in ribbon work are considered very smart.

That chiffon voile frocks in dark colours over light, shaded, or checked tulle linings are being ordered in Paris by well-dressed women.

That long, black suede gloves are worn with some white costumes, and that long gloves of the exact shade of the gown are also highly approved.

That there is a very useful chiffon motor veil carried out in pale colours and in white, embroidered with large and small dots in the same shade as the veil itself, and gathered on to a ring.

That leather—painted, burnt, tooled, or cut out in elaborate designs—is used not only for belts and

The dinner blouse on the right is made of black tulle fastened with quaint pearl buttons and trimmed with embroidered cream lace flounced with lace.



A new way of arranging three blue plumes upon a rose-wreathed hat of Service blue chip is shown above.

other accessories but is also worked into the trimmings of lovely autumn gowns and wraps.

That shades of banana and primrose yellow are very fashionable for evening frocks.

That the newest fad in coloured stockings is to order the stockings to match the dress.

A SEASONABLE DISH.

DUCK STEWED WITH PEAS.

Cut one onion into thin slices, fry it in 1oz. of butter, drain it well and place it in a stewpan with the duck, cut up in the ordinary way for stewing. Season it well with pepper, salt, and half a tea-

THE OATINE GIRL.



We Invite You to Write for a

Free Sample OF OATINE

THE NEW FACE CREAM

The true secret of beauty is cleanliness, but it is impossible to keep the skin clean by the use of soap and water, for these cannot remove the dust and grime that clog the pores. A pure face cream must be used. Oatine is perfectly pure. It will remove every particle of dirt lodged in the pores of the skin. It is made from oats, contains no animal fat, arsenic, or minerals. The woman who uses Oatine has a clean, clear skin. Oatine is the skin cleanser, the one-thing that will enable woman to keep her youth and beauty. IT DOES NOT GROW HAIR.

If you will send us your name and address, we will send you a BOOKLET showing you the principles of face massage. The instructions contained in it will enable you to plump the tissue, eradicate wrinkles, and keep the skin soft and velvety. With this booklet we will send FREE ENOUGH OATINE for you to test its merits.

Prices 1/3 and 2/6 per Jar.
MAKE A POINT OF WRITING TO-DAY TO
THE OATINE CO.,
31, DENMAN-STREET, LONDON BRIDGE, S.E.

EIFFEL TOWER

You can neither make nor buy another beverage that tastes so good or quenches thirst so well as the other drink so healthful, so convenient, so inexpensive.

LEMONADE

2 GALLONS FOR 4½

ALSO USE EIFFEL TOWER JELLIES

OLWA

FINE OLD MALT GIN

Just the thing for Summer

A Brown & Polson Corn Flour Blanc-Mange with any stewed fresh fruit. Clean to the palate, pleasant to the taste, good for the body. See that you have Brown & Polson's "Patent" Corn Flour for best results—look at the packet.

ONE FALSE STEP.

(Continued from page 11.)

Instead of yielding to his first fierce impulse to crush her to him, and take his fill from her white, unsmiling lips, he sank down on his knees, and, catching her hand before she could prevent him, and covered it with burning kisses—kisses fierce with hot passion, yet also lacking something of reverence, something of worship.

"Come—answer me now!"

He was demanding, and pleading, with one and the same breath.

She snatched her hand free and drew her other across it as if to wipe away the burning impressions of his lips.

"Are you going to make my life a heaven—or a hell?" he cried.

She reeled away from him. He was reaching out, trying to possess himself of her hand again.

"I can't answer you yet," she whispered out at last. "I must have time to think. Do you realise that I have no love for you—not even respect?"

Her words smote him to his feet.

"Knowing this, do you still want to buy me?"

"Yes!" he almost shouted at her. "Yes, I want the right to make you love and respect me, and I'll do it—I can do it! Even now I shall wring one admission from you—you think better of me than you did. You have seen me at my worst; you have yet to see me at my best. Some fellow's written something about men rising on stepping-stones to their dead selves to higher things!"

It was again characteristic of the man. He was

ready to drive a bargain; yet he was also revealing some glimmer of something better in his nature. A trace of gold in the dress, but the gold was only a fractional portion of the dress.

"How long have I got to wait for your answer? Don't keep me waiting long—unless you want to drive me mad!"

There was a dead silence of seconds.

Then the girl spoke, quite mechanically, and staring stonily in front of her.

"I am going away for a fortnight. When I come back I will give you my answer!"

When Chester returned and inquired of Banks if Miss Mayfield was disengaged, he was informed that Miss Mayfield had retired to rest.

"Rest!" Heaven save the mark.

She was in bed, truly enough; but she lay with her grey face and wide-open eyes buried in her pillow.

Nor did tears bring relief.

Thus she lay when the hopeless dawn broke.

CHAPTER XXIV.

Chester was in the act of wrestling with a dress-let when the servant knocked and handed him a letter bearing the Brighton postmark. He was due at Devenish House that night. Mrs. Devenish was giving her last "at home" for the season. It promised to be a big function.

"From Queenie!" muttered Chester, opening the letter quickly.

"Dear Frank," ran the letter, "only a brief line to say that I arrived safely, and to thank you for seeing me off. I have most charming rooms, and am having a quiet, but very lazy and happy, time.

spoonful of ground ginger. Pour over this about one pint of good brown stock or water; if water is used add one dessertspoonful of beef extract. Cook it for half an hour, then put in the peas and one good dessertspoonful of brown sugar. When it is cooked remove all the fat, thicken the gravy, and serve the stew.

The weather is glorious, and the sun hot. I feel quite sorry for those poor, unfortunate folk who have to work in stuffy London offices! A picture of dusty, hot Piccadilly, with its cabs and its omnibuses, and tired-looking horses, rises up before me as I write—and here am I in a cool room, with a lovely verandah, and a great stretch of blue sea before me, and if I want to study my fellow-creatures I have only to lean over the verandah rails. I am feeling ever so much better already, and I am going to take your advice—I am not going to worry. I am just going to forget things and enjoy myself. I hope that everything is going well with you, and that you are practising what you preach—that is to say, not worrying."

Chester laid aside the letter with a sigh of satisfaction. There was a note of unaffected happiness—spacious for a town residence—were en fête on Chester's arrival.

Eve was receiving her guests.

A smile, a light touch of her gloved hand, a dazzling vision of beautiful features, dazzling eyes, dazzling diamonds, and Chester found himself strolling about the grounds, listening to the wailing, sobbing notes of the Hungarian violins that suggested a wandering soul pursuing phantom love.

(To be continued.)

MAGNIFICENT EFFORT BY AUSTRALIA'S CAPTAIN.

England Winning the Fourth Test
Match on a Rain-Spoilt Pitch
—Brearley Bowls Well.

AUSTRALIA'S BAD LUCK.

(Continued from page 3.)

rather suddenly, at least Brearley was more than difficult from the first ball he bowled, and onwards. When play was resumed Jackson and Arnold, the overnight not outs, were faced by McLeod and Armstrong, Darling's obvious tactics being defence. The wicket was slow owing to last night's rain, and the outfield was very dead.

Jackson was unable to get the ball far away from the Australian field, for shots which on a fast wicket would have fizzled away to the boundary, were stopped by hand or boot, hook or crook, by very fine fielding.

McLeod, who bowled like a bull-dog, most of yesterday and this morning, had a very poor piece of luck early in the day, Arnold being missed off him at short-slip by Armstrong at 382. McLeod, however, gained the most coveted wicket on the English side, to wit, Jackson the English captain, who in attempting quite rightly to force the game was easily caught at mid-off from a fast-footed off-slash, which he failed to get hold of.

Jackson's All-Round Batting.

During his great innings Jackson played most of the shots on the board, but his favourite throughout was the cut, both late and square, 387-7-122.

Five minutes later Arnold, who had made some lovely shots, was run out, a short run to McLeod ending in disaster. With Rhodes and Lilley together, some good forcing cricket was seen, the pair scoring at about the same pace—a good one. Finally, Lilley was toe-to-foot to Noble, the score reading 440-9-28.

Followed Brearley, who missed three balls by a foot, and then hit one—10. Darling, who collared him in the country, the total finished at 446, of which Mr. Extras claimed 39. The Australian ground fielding was good throughout, and though a catch or two went down the Colonials' work in the field, considering the long outing, cannot be stigmatised as bad, or even as medium.

Of the bowlers, McLeod, who bowled with great pluck, was the best, the honours of second place going to Armstrong.

Australians at the Wicket.

The Australians started their first innings at 12.45 with Trumper and Noble, and Jackson deputised Hirst and Brearley to bowl.

Trumper had a piece of fortune very early, steering one between Hirst (third slip) and Rhodes (second slip), which might easily have been a catch had the two been far too wide apart. The distance between the slips has been far too great all through this match.

At 20 England gained their first success, Trumper being nicely taken at second slip by Rhodes off Brearley. 20-1-11. Followed Hirst, again bowling cheaply, Arnold going on for Hirst, who was not at his best. This was good work, for the new comer had the order to go, caught at extra cover for a moon. 21-2-0.

Armstrong joined Noble with some few minutes to go before lunch. Those few minutes, however, practically gave England, in the absence of rain, the match, for Noble was cleared by Brearley. Noble played back to one that few low off the pitch. 27-3-7.

After lunch Duff played a sporting knock, looking like being a big thing, but after getting 2 and 4 from Brearley he was unable to get out of the way of a bumping ball from the same bowler, and was well caught at second slip by Rhodes. 41-4-11.

Darling's Sporting Display.

Darling came in, and played one of the most sporting innings ever known. When 6 he was missed by Hayward, who did not start for the ball off Arnold, and, in revenge, he promptly hit the latter into the ring. The score mounted quickly till 82, and then Jackson put Rhodes on for Brearley. This change had an almost immediate effect, for 88 Rhodes skilted Armstrong. 88-5-25. Gehrs joined his captain, but—one and cannot help sympathising with him—was bowled by a good one from Arnold for a moon. 100-6-0.

McLeod followed, and Darling, playing the only possible game, went for everything. In two consecutive balls off Rhodes he was missed by Tyldesley in the country, off a very hard one, and by Fry also in the country off its very antithesis. Then Arnold missed catch and bowling him off a difficult running left-hand ball. The fourth was caught second up's head, McLaren using two hands instead of one, and conceding 4. The fifth was not out for 2, and the sixth hit over mid-on for 3. From Jackson he made another wonderful drive, the ball

clearing the ring and raised seats and almost landing in the Press-box.

At 146 McLeod, who had been keeping up his wicket and playing quite the game, was nobbled by Brearley. 146-7-6. Australia were now exactly 300 behind. At the same total Darling was splendidly caught in the country by Tyldesley off Jackson from a tremendous skyscraper. His innings, as a description, and it can only be said that for fearlessness and interest it was absolutely the best knock that has been played in any Test match of the present year. Darling had made exactly half the runs scored in the innings, and 73 out of 105 while he was in. 146-8-73.

Laver made one or two good shots, and Catter had a dig at everything, the pair putting on 20. Then Catter was caught at third man by Fry, who misjudged the ball, fell, but hung on. 166-9-11.

Just after 4.30 the innings closed for 197, Laver, who had played very well, being bowled by Rhodes with a ball which whipped back sharply from leg. Laver scored 24 and Kelly 16 not out.

Of the English bowlers Brearley was perhaps the best, but all bowled well, Darling alone making any effective resistance to the attack.

The roller out the wicket a power of good, and the Australian batsmen made a good start to their second innings. True Trumper only made 20, but then Duff and Hill made a brave stand, and, in the end, the danger of an innings defeat had been greatly minimised.

F. B. WILSON.

YORKSHIRE'S WINNING LEAD.

Leicester collapsed at Sheffield yesterday, six of their batsmen failing to score. Yorkshire declared with a lead of 419, and Leicester, having lost two wickets for 41 runs, were in a hopeless position at the close. Score:—

YORKSHIRE.		LEICESTER.	
Rothery, c and b Gill.	39	c Whiteside, b Jeyes	54
H. Wilkinson, c White-	10	b Odell	16
Edwards, c Jeyes, b	70	b Jeyes	4
Denton, c Jeyes, b	11		
Jeyes	3	b Odell	60
Haigh, c Jeyes, b	3	b Whiteside, b Jeyes	60
Edwards, c Jeyes, b	47	b Jeyes, b Gill	60
Hunter, b Jeyes	0	not out	4
Jeyes	0	b Odell	10
W. Wilkinson, c Brown,	60	b Jeyes	67
Gill, c Jeyes, b	47		
Ringrose, c and b Cox,	1		
Oyston, not out	14	Extras	22
Total	261	Total (for 8 wks) 295	
Innings declared closed.			

LEICESTERSHIRE.		YORKSHIRE.	
C. J. B. Wood, c Tunn-	0	Whiteside, c Hunter, b	0
Gill, b Ringrose	0	Ringrose, b Jeyes	0
C. E. De Trafford, c	0	Brown, b Jeyes	0
W. C. O'Connell, c	25	W. C. O'Connell, c	25
King, b Ringrose	42	Oyston	2
Kings, c Hunter, b	38	Gill, not out	2
Whiteside, b Ringrose	0	Whiteside, b Ringrose	0
Jeyes, c Tunncliffe, b	9	Extras	14
C. Ringrose	0	Total	137
Cox, b Ringrose	0		
Second Innings—C. J. B. Wood, not out, 17; O. E. De Trafford, not out, 30; Oyston, not out, 17; W. C. O'Connell, not out, 2; extras, 7; total (for two wks), 41.			

HILL HITS "SIXES."		SOMERSET.	
A. J. L. Hill played a fine	innings for Hampshire at Southampton yesterday. His 124 included two 6's and seventeen 4's. Score:—		
Brand, c Stone, b	65	Prichard, c Norbury, b	4
P. Johnson, c Prichard	25	Lewis, at Stone	84
Hobbs, c Stone, b	47	Coyle, not out	2
Hobbs, c Wyard, b	18	Balch, c Stone, b	5
Prichard	15	Yn	5
Wyard	81	Extras	12
Hardy, c Stone, b	28	Total	374

HAMPSHIRE.		SOMERSET.	
A. J. Hill, c Brand, b	124	Llewellyn, c Martyn, b	20
Bowling, c Hardy, b	24	Norbury, b Brand, b	21
Bowling, c Hardy, b	36	Hardy, c Brand, b	16
Bowling, c Hardy, b	11	Stone, not out	6
Bowling, c Hardy, b	11	Balch, c Stone, b	5
Bowling, c Hardy, b	11	Yn	5
E. Spurl, c Coyle, b	34	Extras	12
C. Johnson, c	60	Total	350
Brand, b Bailey	60		

JESSOP'S HARD HITTING.		KENT.	
At Caistor yesterday Jessop	played a fine innings. He scored 54 and hit ten 4's. In spite of this, however, Kent should have had difficulty in winning to-day. Score:—		
First Innings.		Second Innings.	
E. Dillon, c Barnett, b	12	c Langdon, b Brown	19
Dennett	12	at Board, b Mills	58
Humphreys, b Higgins	12		
Seymour, c Board, b	12	c Spyr, b Mills	18
A. Day	12	not out	107
Heane, c Brown, b	12	c Langdon, b Mills	0
Heane, c Brown, b	12	c Dennett, b Jessop	39
O. Marshall, b Higgins	12		
Hughes, c Wrathall, b	12		
Jessop	28		
Pairings, run out	12		
Board, b Jessop	120		
Fielder, b Jessop	12		
Fielder, b Jessop	12		
Extras	0	Extras	12
Total	408	Total (for 6 wks) 279	

GLOUCESTERSHIRE.		SOMERSET.	
C. Barnett, b Fielder	12	G. L. Jessop, at Huish, b	54
Wrathall, b Fielder	6	Higgins, c Blaker, b	47
Fielder	84	Fielder	47
Board, b Brown, c	10	Humphreys	10
b Fielder	0	Mills, not out	11
Extras	0	Total	252
phreys, b Fielder	7		
Spyr, c Huish, b	7		

M.C.C. TEAM IN THE STATES.		PHILADELPHIA.	
The cricket match between	M.C.C. team, captained by Mr. E. W. Mann, and consisting mostly of Varsity Blues, and the Gentlemen of Philadelphia was begun at 3.30 yesterday and continued to-day. The match had been postponed from Saturday owing to rain.		
The home team went in	first, and were all out for 108. The Englishmen made 181. F. J. V. Hopley scoring 54 not out. In the second innings Philadelphia made 38 for three wickets. The match will be continued to-morrow. Reuter.		

MODERATE SPORT AT LEICESTER.

Brauneberg Wins the Prince of
Wales's Plate—Betting Changes
and Scratchings.

LIVERPOOL SELECTIONS.

Very hot weather and moderate sport were the chief features of yesterday's racing at Leicester. The heat was intense, and seemed much more trying than any felt during previous high temperatures this season. Local folk at Leicester are not strong patrons of racing, but there were many visitors seen at Oudby, whose presence was due to a desire to get away from business for an afternoon in the country air.

For the Belvoir Castle Handicap there were twenty-four entrants, but only four went to the post. Of the quartette Vagrant II., who had dead-heated with Splash last Friday at Sandown, was deemed to possess the best credentials, and started in best demand at 7 to 4, but Cloudy, who beat Naphthalia at Nottingham, pressed him closely in the market. Sir Dennis looked like scoring until half the distance had been covered, when Cloudy went to the front, but Mr. L. B. Beauchamp's gelding was beaten in the end by Gavello, who scored by a neck, the favourite being a length away, third.

A very moderate lot appeared in the Evington Plate, as may be seen when it is stated that Spoilt Girl headed the handicap, though there were sixteen runners. Fielders were quite liberal in their dealings, and offered five on the field. The Lingfield winner, Specula filly, now the property of Mr. Jarvis, was most in demand, while Slinkaway, who ran fairly well at Salisbury, and Luke Delmage, who was the runner-up to Lady Diakka at Brighton, were each supported at seven.

When the webbing ascended the Shah whipped round and swerved across Spoilt Girl and Heartless filly, with the result that all three were practically left. The winner came forth in Mr. G. Thursty's filly. She was advertised to be sold "win or lose," and the filly was afterwards bought by Mr. Rhodes, the owner of Orbel, for 135g.

Only eight of the forty-three subscribers for the Prince of Wales's Plate came under the starter's orders, and this was surprising, seeing that the race was worth 300 svs. Only three were backed for any money, viz., Childwick Belle, Bonaria, and Coxcomb. The first-named managed to make a dead-heat of it with Coxcomb for second place, but the leniently-treated Brauneberg made all the running and scored by two lengths. The winner is well-bred, being a son of Ladas-Memoir, and formerly carried the Duke of Portland's racing jacket. Wild Lad figured amongst the opposition, but was apparently not fancied, as 10's were vainly tendered against the former Liverpool Autumn Cup winner. Mr. J. Watson was present to see Whinblow run, but the daughter of Galeazzo—Furze Bush again disappointed the Exeter House trainer.

St. Kitts was on the spot for the Sutton Selling Plate, but instructions were received by those in charge of the colt to send him back with other horses belonging to M. Leopold de Rothschild that had gone on to Liverpool. Odds were laid on March Flower, and though beginning slowly he pulled through all right and was bought in for 160g. As anticipated, the Bradgate Park Plate proved practically a walk-over for Hackenschmidt from two opponents.

Astley Abbott was supported as if the Tower Handicap Plate was already over, and when he drew to the front he farangs from home his victory seemed assured, but Marlin, nursing Extradition, top-weight, to a nicely, appeared on the scene a quarter of a mile from the judge's box, and despite the efforts of Falcon won easily by two lengths. Saroth's tail was swishing in ominous fashion from the start.

Raven's Ash remains favourite for the Goodwood Stewards' Cup. Charcot has popped up into prominence, but the market seems of a tentative sort with Gold Lock, Charcot, Helter Skelter, Thrush, and Melary on the same mark. Imperial II., reported to have won a trial from Whitechapel yesterday, is quoted at 100 to 6, but none but those immediately connected know the weights which the horses in this test gallop carried.

Andover's position in the wagering on the Liverpool Cup is threatened by Bachelor's Button and Song Thrush. Imari is easier in the market, and a notable feature is the demand for Chaucer and Powder Puff. That improving horse, Whistling Crow, is quoted at double figures—at no shorter price, indeed, than The Arrowed, and the pair may play a very big part in the contest. Students of form will have an interesting subject in discussing the prospects of Powder Puff.

Challenger and Corcoran are the latest scratchings from the Stewards' Cup. Both were withdrawn at 9 a.m. yesterday. The elimination of the

second-named will leave T. Leader without a representative in the race, but now that Challenger has gone out Xeny can do duty for Brewer's stable next Tuesday.

SELECTIONS FOR TO-DAY.

LIVERPOOL.		LIVERPOOL.	
2.15.—Seaford Handicap—ADAM.		2.45.—Breeders' Produce Stakes—ADMIRAL CRICH.	
3.15.—St. George Stakes—LIAO.		3.45.—Seton Plate—BEST LIGHT.	
4.15.—Juvenile Plate—BOKALI.		4.45.—Gramercy Handicap—ARABI.	
SPECIAL SELECTION.		SPECIAL SELECTION.	
LIAO.		LIAO.	
GREY FRIARS.		GREY FRIARS.	

RACING RETURNS.

LEICESTER.—TUESDAY.

2.0.—BELVOIR CASTLE HANDICAP of 100 svs. Seven furlongs, straight.
Mr. J. Wallace's GAVELLO, 4yrs, 5th 5lb. Jarvis 1
Mr. L. B. Beauchamp's CLOUDY, 3yrs, 6th 9lb. Blades 2
Mr. J. Muddiman's V. G. R. II., 5yrs, 7th 13lb. Templeman 3
Also ran: Sir Dennis (Russell).
(Winner trained by J. Jarvis.)
Betting.—"Sportman" Prices: 7 to 4 agt Vagrant II., 2 to 1 Cloudy, 5 to 2 Gavello, and 10 to 1 Sir Dennis. "Sportman" prices. Won by a neck; four lengths between second and third.

2.0.—EVINGTON SELLING PLATE (handicap) of 100 svs. Five furlongs, straight.
Mr. C. Thursty's SLINKAWAY, 4yrs, 7th 9lb. Trigg 1
Mr. T. Cannon's MOON LOVE, 3yrs, 6th 4lb. Trudgill 2
Capt. W. Murray's LUKE DELMAGE, 5yrs, 7th 13lb. Blades 3
Also ran: Bicarbonate (B. Dillon), Specula filly (Howard), Barbene (Strigal), Molly Clarke (Cockerton), Vix (Amor), Gold Point (East), Ruby Match (Reynolds), Heartless filly (Cowdery), Man of Means (H. Lander), Spoilt Girl (Baran), The Shah (C. Halsey), Duff (C. Templeman), Queen Vanda (Flanagan).
(Winner trained by G. Edwards.)
Betting.—"Sportman" Prices: 5 to 1 agt Specula filly, 7 to 1 agt Slinkaway, Luke Delmage, and Molly Clarke, 10 to 1 agt Barbene, Molly Clarke, and Moon Love, and 100 to 1 agt others. "Sporting Life" Prices: 100 to 1 agt Moon Love. Won by three lengths; same between second and third.

3.0.—PRINCE OF WALES'S PLATE (a handicap) of 300 svs. One mile and a quarter.
Mr. O. W. Rayner's BRAUNEBERG, 4yrs, 10th 5lb. East 1
Mr. R. H. Henning's CHILDWICK BELLE, 3yrs, 10th 5lb. East 1
Mr. T. Gleeson's CORTONA, 4yrs, 7th 13lb. Higgs 2
Also ran: Wild Lad (Sharple), Ancestor (Reiner), Whinblow (Blades), Donaria (Pike), Coxcomb (Griggs).
(Winner trained by W. Elsey.)
Betting.—"Sporting Life" Prices: 5 to 2 agt Childwick Belle, 3 to 1 agt Donaria, 5 to 2 to 1 agt Cortona, 8 to 1 agt Whinblow, 10 to 1 agt Wild Lad and Cortona, and 100 to 1 agt Ancestor. "Sportman" prices. Won by two lengths; a head between second and third.

3.30.—SUTTON SELLING PLATE of 100 svs. Six furlongs, straight.
Mr. F. Parker's MARCH FLOWER, 3yrs, 8th 13lb. Wheatley 1
Capt. H. Jones's CARROLETT, 3yrs, 7th 13lb. Blades 2
Mr. A. B. Sadler's SINKAWAY, 4yrs, 6th 13lb. Higgs 3
Also ran: Picketts (Russell), Igraine (Trigg), Upton Grove (Faulkner).
(Winner trained by W. Elsey.)
Betting.—"Sporting Life" Prices: 5 to 4 on March Flower, 100 to 1 agt Carrolette, 10 to 1 Igraine, 100 to 13 Picketts, and 100 to 8 others. "Sportman" Prices: 7 to 2 agt March Flower, 8 to 1 Picketts. Won by three-quarters of a length; a head between second and third.

4.0.—BRADGATE PARK PLATE of 100 svs. One mile, straight.
Mr. W. H. Schwinn's HACKENSCHMIDT, 4yrs, 5th 5lb. Lynam 1
Mr. N. de Szemere's ST. PANCRAS, 3yrs, 7th 7lb. Madden 2
Mr. R. H. Henning's KATE CAREW, 3yrs, 6th 5lb. F. Bullock 3
(Winner trained by Owner.)
Betting.—"Sporting Life" Prices: 3 to 1 on Hackenschmidt, 3 to 1 agt St. Pancras, 5 to 1 agt Kate Carew. "Sportman" Prices: 25 to 1 Kate Carew. Won by four lengths; five lengths between second and third.

4.30.—TOWER HANDICAP PLATE of 150 svs. One mile and a quarter.
Mr. C. S. Newton's EXTRADITION, 4yrs, 8th 13lb. Grigg 1
Mr. H. Griffin's FALCON, 5yrs, 7th 4lb. Grigg 2
Mr. T. Garland's JERTON, 3yrs, 6th 13lb. Randall 3
Also ran: Bonaria (Grigg), Saroth (Trigg), Aristotle (Blades), Igraine (Cowdery).
(Winner trained by Blackwell.)
Betting.—"Sporting Life" Prices: 5 to 4 agt Astley Abbott, 9 to 2 agt Extradition, 7 to 1 agt Extradition and Falcon, and 100 to 1 others. "Sportman" prices the same. Won by two lengths; a bad third.

FINE BOWLING BY LEES.

SUSSEX.		SUSSEX.	
First Innings.		Second Innings.	
A. Young, b Hayes	35	c sub, b Lees	69
Vine, not out	15	Strudwick, b Lees	19
Killick, b Hayes	24	c Hayes, b Lees	16
R. Gold, b Lees	30	b Lees	14
Mall, b Lees	27	c Lees, b Lees	2
Leach, b Lees	23	c Hayes, b Lees	19
A. Smith, not out	33	Strudwick, b Lees	19
P. B. Chapman, b Lees	13	c Strudwick, b Lees	19
b Strudwick, b Lees	0	not out	6
Butt, c Strudwick, b Lees	0	not out	6
Seymour, c Hobbs, b Lees	0	Extras	24
Total	198	Total (for 8 wks) 126	

SURREY.		SURREY.	
Hobbs, b Relf	50	H. D. G. Leveson-Gower, c Relf, b Cox	28
Baker, b Relf	20	R. Lovell, c Relf, b Cox	28
Davis, b Relf	20	Strudwick, b Lees	19
Baker, b Relf	20	c Strudwick, b Lees	19
J. E. Raphael, c	64	N. A. Kniss, not out	12
Lord Dalmeys, b Vine	29	Extras	12
Nice, c Y. ung, b Cox	29	Total	188

HUGE SCORE BY QUALIF.

DERBYSHIRE.		DERBYSHIRE.	
L. G. Wright, c Baker, b	54	F. C. Hunter, at Smith, b	4
Santa, b Qualif	1	Morton, c Smith, b Har-	17
Cadman, c Qualif, b	59	Humphries, not out	14
B. Dyne, not out	59	Humphries, not out	14
H. Hargreaves, run out	0	Bestwick, c Baker, b Har-	12
O. Ollivierre, b Field	0	Extras	26
Warren, c Hargreaves, b	24	Extras	26
Waldeen, b Santall	0	Total	336

WARWICKSHIRE.		WARWICKSHIRE.	
J. F. Byrne, b Bestwick	0	T. Fishwick, b Warren	59
Kinnaird, c Cargren, b	61	R. Lovell, c Relf, b Cox	28
Hunter, b Bestwick	61	b Morton, c Smith, b Har-	17
Smith, c Humphries, b	0	Santa, c Humphreys, b	1
Bestwick, c Baker, b Har-	12	Qualif, not out	176
Charlesworth, c Morton,	10	Extras	26
Baker, c Wright, c Olli-	25	Field, b Bestwick	1
viere	25	Extras	36
Total	410	Total	410

TO-DAY'S RACING PROGRAMME.

LIVERPOOL.

1.45.—WINDERMERE ALL-AGED PLATE of 110 sovs. Knowsley Course (five furlongs).	
2.15.—SEAFORTH HIGH HANDICAP of 3 sovs each, 2 ft. to the fund, with 100 sovs added. Anchor Bridge Course (six furlongs).	
His Lordship	at lb
Alcator	8 12
Japan	8 10
Aradine	8 10
Crepuscul	8 8
Fairfax	8 8
Prince Vladimir	8 0

2.45.—THIRTY-SIXTH GREAT LANCASHIRE BREEDERS' PRODUCE STAKES of 2000 sovs. Knowsley Course (five furlongs).	
Admirable Orlington	at lb
Anniversary	9 1
Lucina	8 10
Greendale	8 10
Wendwell	8 10
Prince William	8 10
Troutbeck	8 10
Perfect Dream	8 10
Daik Noor	8 10
Royal Dream	8 10
Diamante	8 10
Flair	8 7
Lady Cynsore	8 7
Blanchery Pilgrim	8 7
Keyston II	8 7
Rayon	8 7

3.15.—TWENTY-NINTH ST. GEORGE STAKES of 2000 sovs for which 200 sovs go to the nominator of the winner, 100 sovs to the owner, and 50 sovs to the nominator of the second, 60 sovs to the owner and 40 sovs to the nominator of the third, for three-year-olds. One mile and three furlongs.	
Pure Crystal	at lb
Ritchie	9 8
Liso	9 6
Standen	9 0
Horticulturalist	8 7
Hear Hear	8 4
Stadholder	8 4
Umsford	8 4
Tankard	8 4
Livingstone	8 4

3.45.—SEPTON PLATE of 300 sovs, added to a sweepstake of 10 sovs each, 2 ft. One mile and a furlong.	
Best Light	at lb
Chancer	9 0
Veria	8 8
Kunster	8 10
Happy Slave	8 7
Albion	8 7
Palace Yard	8 7

4.45.—JUVENILE PLATE of 110 sovs, for two-year-olds, the winner to be sold by auction for £100. Knowsley Course (five furlongs).	
King Bee	at lb
Yippling	8 10
Broxy Lass	8 7
Mark Antony	8 6
Rokai	8 6
Slavonia	8 3

4.45.—GRASMERE HIGH HANDICAP of 5 sovs each, 2 ft. to the fund, with 100 sovs added. Seven furlongs.	
Rare Find	at lb
Alcator	9 8
Flamans	8 13
Amersham	8 13
Barlette	8 13
Arabi	8 13
Tankard	8 8
Pandette	8 8
Lot	8 7
Agay Gordon	8 4

LATEST LONDON BETTING.

LIVERPOOL CUP.

(Run Friday next, July 28. One mile and three furlongs.)	
5 to 1 agst Andover, 4/9s, 9st 0 (H. Braime)	
11 to 2 Bachelor's Dutton, 9/9s, 9st 4 1/2 (U. Peck)	
6 to 1 Song Thrush, 5/9s, 6st 15lb (G. E. Robson)	
10 to 1 Lucilla, 5/9s, 6st 10lb (G. E. Robson)	
8 to 1 Chancer, 5/9s, 7st 6lb (U. G. Lambton)	
10 to 1 Whistling Crow, 5/9s, 8st 2 1/2 (U. G. Lambton)	
10 to 1 Vril, 4/9s, 8st 5 1/2 (U. G. Lambton)	
10 to 1 The Arrowed, 4/9s, 7st 4 1/2 (U. G. Lambton)	

STEWARDS' CUP.

(Run Tuesday, August 1. Distance, six furlongs.)	
100 to 14 agst Raven's Ash, 5/9s, 6st 7 1/2 (U. G. Robson)	
10 to 1 Chancer, 5/9s, 6st 10lb (U. G. Lambton)	
10 to 1 Gold Lock, 5/9s, 6st 6lb (U. G. Lambton)	
10 to 1 Helix, 5/9s, 6st 12lb (U. G. Lambton)	
10 to 1 Thrush, 5/9s, 7st 12lb (U. G. Lambton)	
10 to 1 Mary, 5/9s, 8st 4 1/2 (U. G. Lambton)	
100 to 6 Housewife, 4/9s, 7st 11lb (U. G. Lambton)	
100 to 6 Rosencroft, 5/9s, 6st 6lb (U. G. Lambton)	

ST. LEGER.

(Run Wednesday, September 13. One mile six furlongs, 132 yards.)	
5 to 4 agst Val d'Or	In France
10 to 1 Cherry Lass	Robinson
4 to 1 Cicero	P. Peck

STEWARDS' CUP TRIAL.

O. Peck tried his Stewards' Cup candidates—Imperial II. and Whitecap—last Thursday and Toptone over six furlongs. Imperial II. won by a neck; three parts of a length divided Whitecap and Divorce Court.

OTHER TRIALS.

W. Goodwin, in the presence of Lord Charles Montagu, sent Commure (P. Hardy), Full Cry (G. Madden), and Red Wing II. gelding (J. R. Metcalf), a mile. They started at 12. Won easily, a bad third.

W. Goodwin's Lady George, a Lady Villkins colt (P. Hardy), 2; Pamir (J. H. Martin), 3; Adamas (G. Madden), 4; Debt of Honour, 5. Six furlongs. Won by a length; same.

R. Marsh's Tattler (H. Jones), 1; Slavonia (R. Jones), 2. Five furlongs. Won by a head.

R. Marsh's Lady Cadbury filly (H. Jones), 1; Daria (R. Jones), 2. Five furlongs. Won by half a length.

W. Walters, junr., & Co. sent a new colt, three parts of a length divided Whitecap and Divorce Court.

LATEST SCRATCHINGS.

Stewards' Cup, Goodwood—Corobus and Challenger (at 9 a.m.).

Prince of Wales's Stakes, Goodwood—Sea Fox II. and Rich Minnie.

Sir Edmund Stakes, Goodwood—Nottingham.

House Memorial, Goodwood—Gingal.

Chesford Cup, Goodwood—Power Seller.

Nassau Stakes, Goodwood—Queen's Cliff.

All engagements in Sir J. Miller's name—Munera and Santa Clara.

St. Leger—Mozart.

Liverpool, Hurst Park, and Nottingham engagements—Lady Uncas II. gelding.

MAKES SHORT PEOPLE TALL.

A Scientific Discovery Which Will Revolutionize the Physical Condition of the Entire Human Race.

Now Possible for the First Time in the World's History to Increase a Person's Height.

A Physiological Method Both Painless and Harmless—Is a Revelation to Physicians and Students of Anatomy—Inventor Minges Writes a Book Describing the Discovery.

THIS BOOK WILL BE SENT YOU FREE.

ROCHESTER, N.Y., Nov. 18.—A Rochester man has made a discovery which is of worldwide importance, affecting as it does the future physical condition of the entire human race. He has succeeded in accomplishing something which has baffled the most learned scientists and students of anatomy who ever lived. He has done what no other man ever succeeded in doing since the creation of the world. In ancient writ it is said: "No man by thinking thought can add to his stature." But neither by thought nor by any other method was it possible for a person to increase their height until this present day. After nearly twenty centuries have elapsed, it was left to Mr. K. Leo Minges to discover a method of surely increasing the height of the human frame. Such a discovery merits more than a passing notice, and the result of your reporter's interview with Mr. Minges will be of interest to every reader of this journal, but more especially to those who are below the average height.

The story of how Mr. Minges discovered the secret of how to grow tall; of his successful application to his own person; of his years of patient study and research; of the difficulties and scepticism which he encountered, and of the success which finally rewarded his efforts, is another illustration of that well-worn saying that "Truth is stranger than fiction."

Every new thing meets with opposition and incredulity. Every invention and discovery has had to pass through a critical period of doubt and distrust before it met final recognition and adoption. The invention of the steam locomotive, which carries us across continents, was laughed at and derided. The inventor of the telephone vainly hauled around his shavers and stock, people refusing to pay a dollar a share for stock in it, and not worth at least two thousand dollars a share. A number of similar instances could be quoted of the unbelief in anything new. It was therefore quite natural that Mr. Minges should start out by saying: "I am prepared to have you doubt my claim—that, no matter what your present height may be, I can increase it from three to five inches, but I can not only prove to you by scientific argument that it is possible for me to increase your height from three to five inches, but I can show you the written testimony of thousands who are now using my method, and who have in every instance obtained the desired height. Further, I have proven absolutely by my system that it is not even true that the body reaches its full height in twenty-one years, but that growth may be continued until even fifty years are past."

Mr. Minges is himself a living advertisement of his own system. Standing 6 feet 1 inch, and well proportioned, he is a splendid specimen of physical development. In explanation of how he has increased his height, and how he came to discover the underlying principles of increasing a person's height he said:

"Some years ago, when a student at a college of sciences in Canada, I was instructed in what I thought to be peculiar exercises. I noticed that each of the students in this college performed certain exercises each morning, but that they were all different. These exercises also differed in the length of time required. Some required more physical force, while others required practically no effort whatever. When the student entered the college a record was made of his height and weight, after which he was assigned a course of exercises, especially intended to lengthen and develop his body. After I had taken these exercises for four months I grew three inches and one quarter. That changed my appearance so much that when I returned to my home in the United States—after an absence of less than one year—my most intimate friends won-

dered at my growth. This started a train of thought in my mind, and I began a series of experiments along a line practically unknown to medical and anatomical science. I began the study of the cartilage, and since then I have made many new discoveries. I have spent many years in the work, and am proud to know that I have accomplished a great deal more than ever I hoped for at the time I began the study. After studying the methods by which my own height had been increased, I went to work along those lines and invented a system for increasing one's height which I believe to be absolutely perfect. The results I have accomplished through its use are startling to a degree. I am in daily receipt of a vast correspondence from those who have purchased my system. Such correspondence makes me enthusiastic. It tells of the growth, benefits, and improved health that thousands have enjoyed after using the Cartilage System. Many of my patrons have written me that my discovery has been worth more to them as a source of real benefit than could have been acquired by the wealth of the whole world. It is a source of just pride to me to know that my system is appreciated and prized because of the results that have followed its use."

"Having spent years in studying the structure of the human body, and the nature and functions of the cartilages, I feel my bounden duty to give to those who lack height and perfect development such information as I possess, and the opportunity to become taller and develop their physique. I am prepared to give them the knowledge in my possession, and once it is known and my Cartilage System applied, it becomes an easy matter to increase one's height and physical condition. The discovery of the secrets of how to grow tall was not an accident, nor was my system completed in a day. It has taken me a long time, in connection with my studies, to devise and perfect this system, so that it would be possible for me to guarantee results where my instructions are followed."

"I have just written and published a book which I intend to distribute free to all who are interested enough to write me for a copy. Of course, I cannot do this for an indefinite period, but so long as the present edition lasts I will supply a copy free to all who write me in care of The Cartilage Company, 345 W. Monroe Building, Rochester, N.Y. There is no string to this offer, and you may say to your readers that the book will be mailed, postage paid, to whoever writes me for a copy, using a penny postage stamp or 2d. stamp on a letter, provided there are copies still on hand when their request reaches me."

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Other Small Advertisements on page 2.

Printed and Published by THE PICTORIAL NEWSPAPER CO.
LTD., at 12, Whitefriars-street, E.C.—Wednesday, July 2